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THE GOLDEN WEB

Comedy Opera

IN THREE ACTS

by

F. CORDER AND B. C. STEPHENSON

Lyrics by F. Corder

MUSIC BY

ARTHUR GORING THOMAS.

London,
CHAPPELL & Co. 50, NEW BOND STREET. W.
NEW YORK · NOVELLO, EWER & Co

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CONNICK

Written for and produced by the Carl Rosa Light Opera Company, at the Royal Court Theatre, Liverpool, on Wednesday, Feb. 15th, 1893.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

LORD SILVERTOP	*Bass*	An old Beau.
BULLION	*Bass*	A rich London Merchant.
GEOFFREY NORREYS	*Tenor*	A young Spendthrift.
DR. MANACLE	*Baritone*	A Fleet Parson.
SPINDLE	*Bass*	His man.
SMUG	*Bass*	Lord Silvertop's Valet.
AMABEL	*Soprano*	Bullion's Niece.
MISTRESS PAMELA PATCH	*Contralto*	Her Aunt.
MRS. SCATTERWELL	*Soprano*	Ladies of Fashion.
MRS. POUNCEBY	*Contralto*	

Bailiffs, Touts, Citizens, Ladies & Gentlemen, &c

ACT I—The Fleet Market. ACT II—Ranelagh Gardens.

ACT III—Interior of The Golden Web.

PERIOD 1750.

1036276

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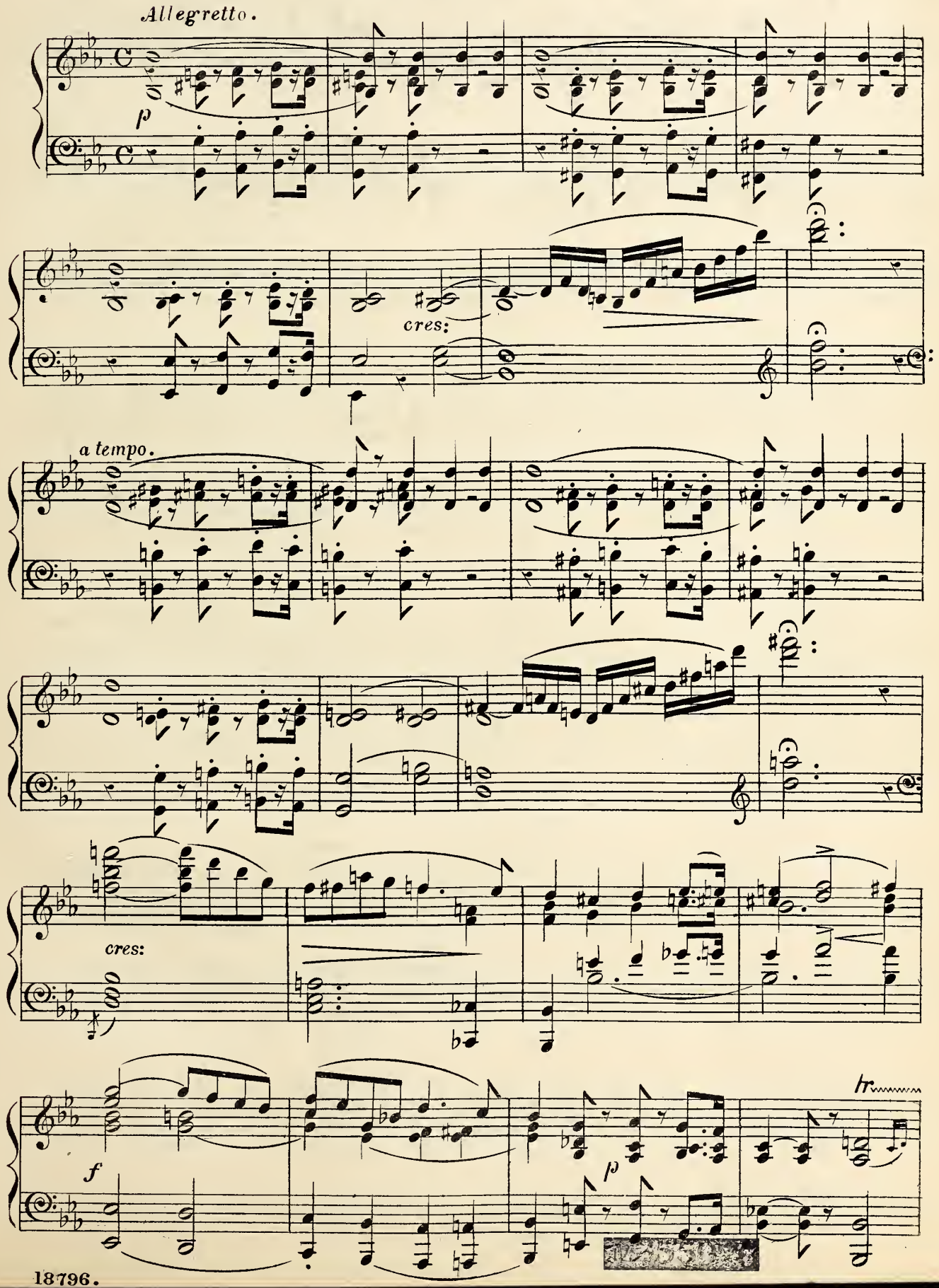
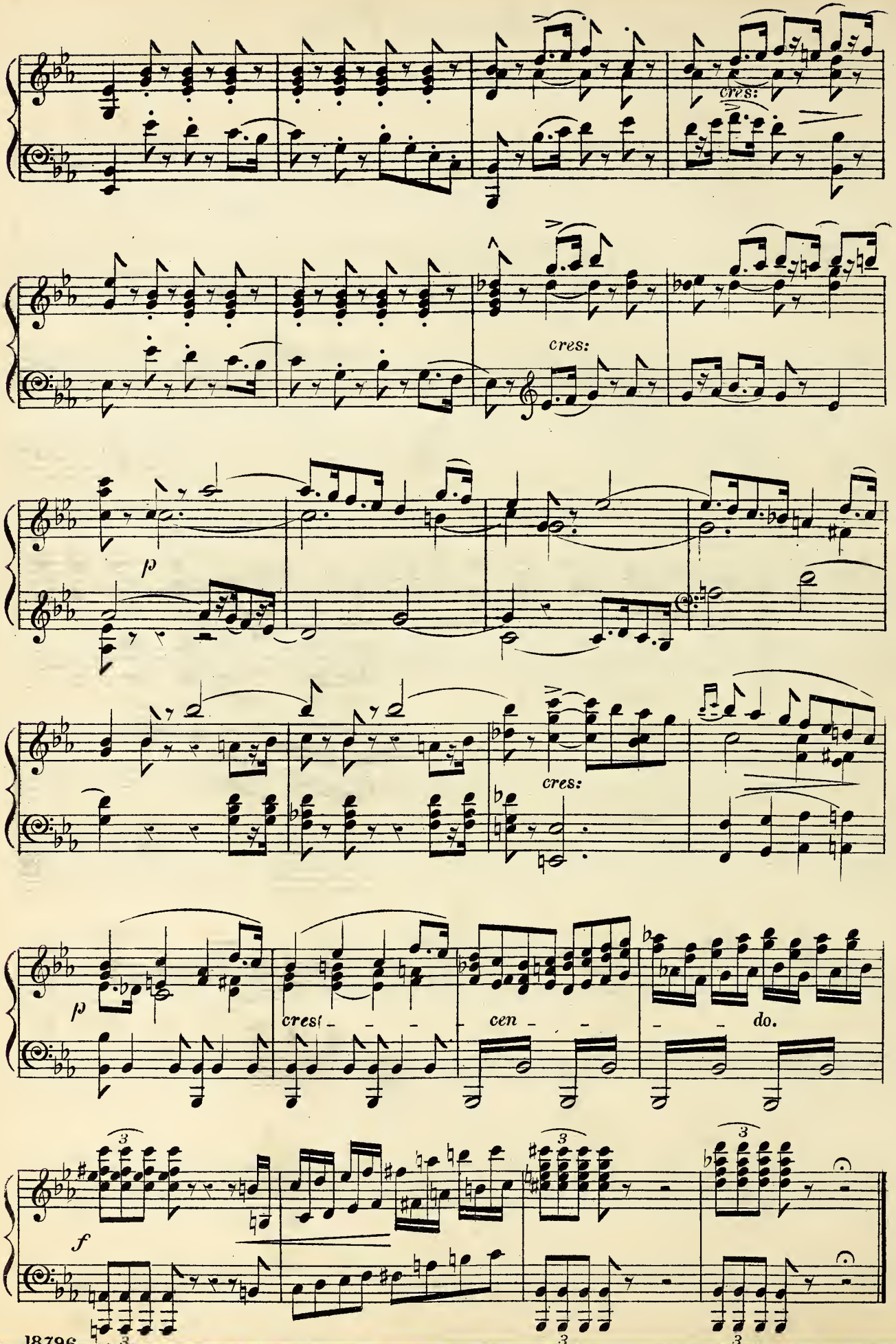
The Golden Web.

Overture.

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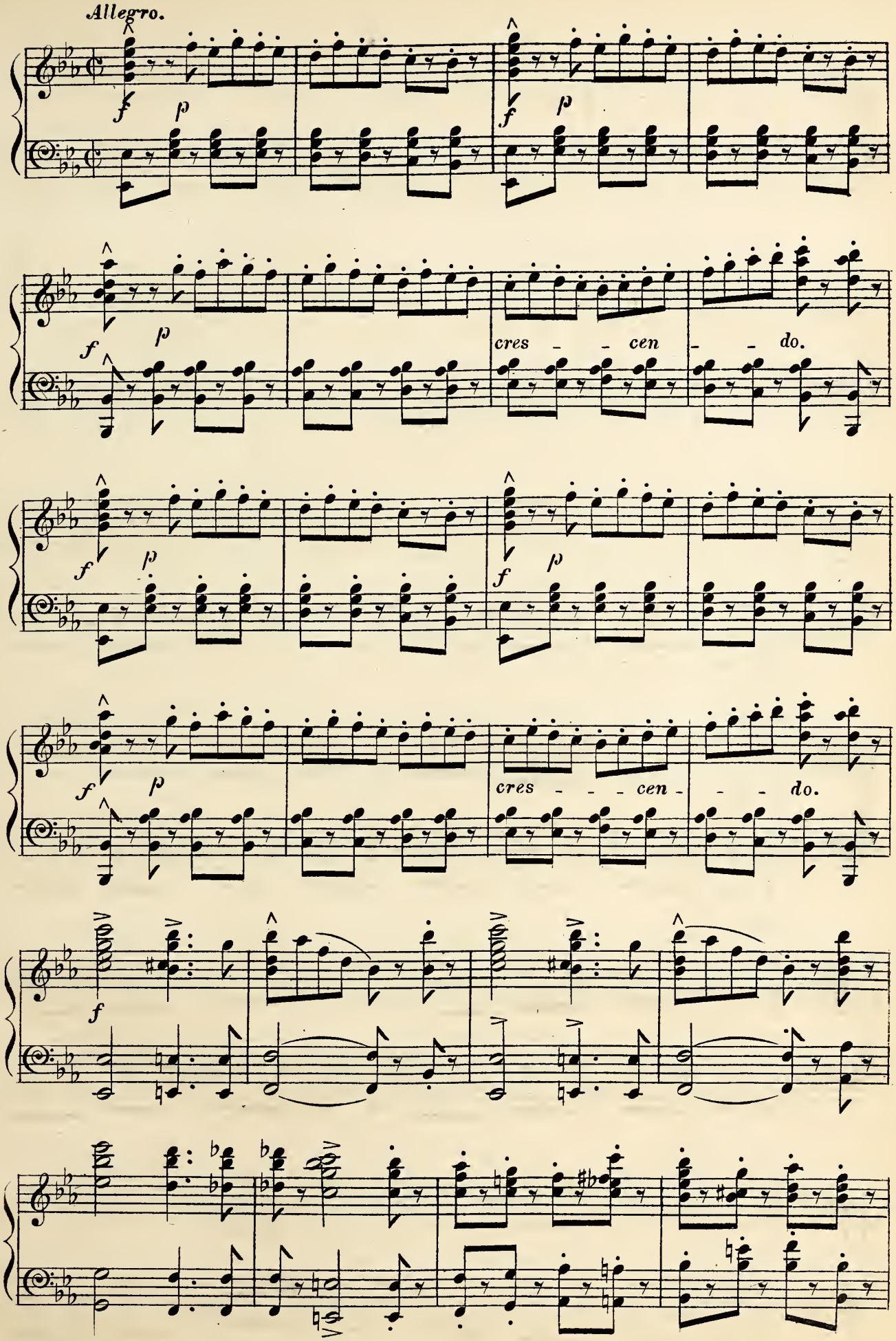
p
cres:
p
cres - - - - cen - - - do.
f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f
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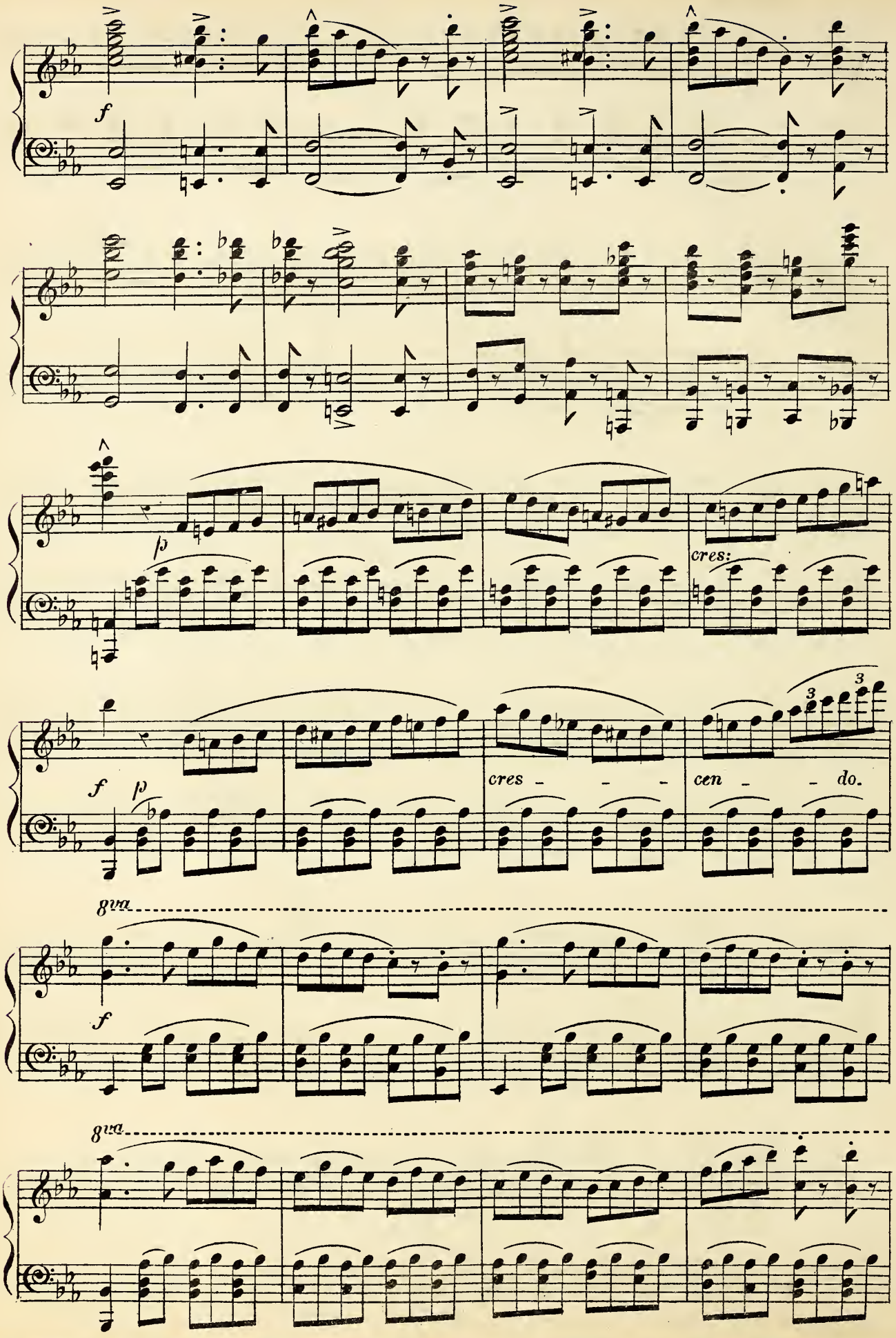
cres - - - cen - - do.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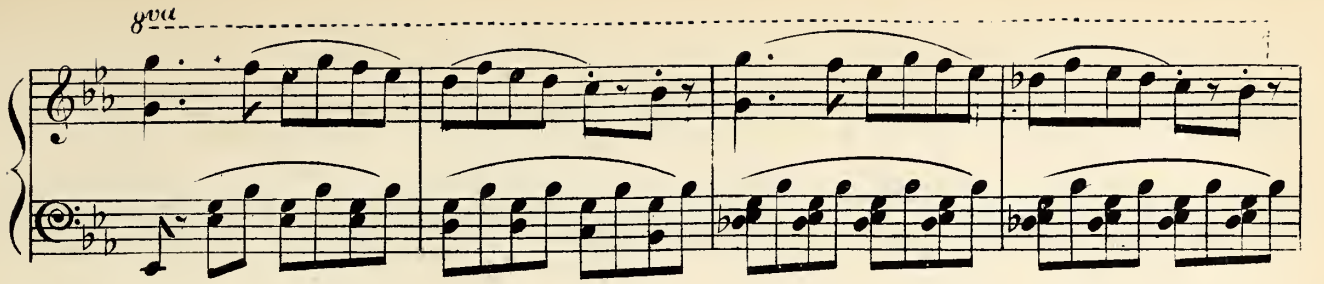
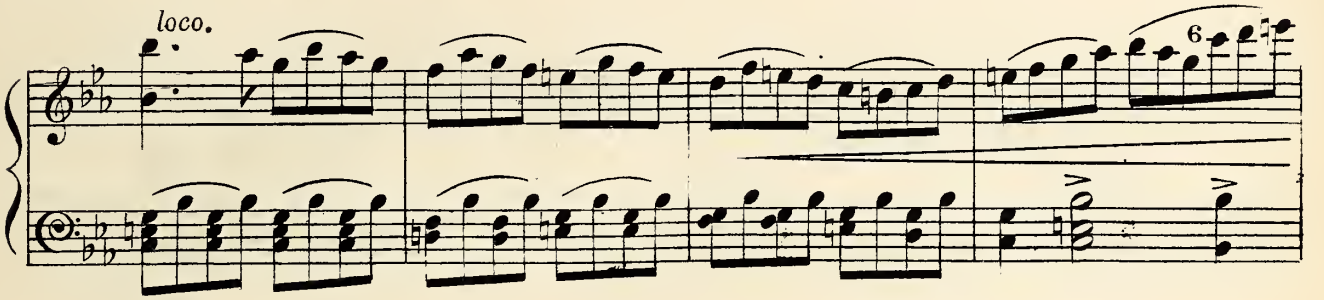
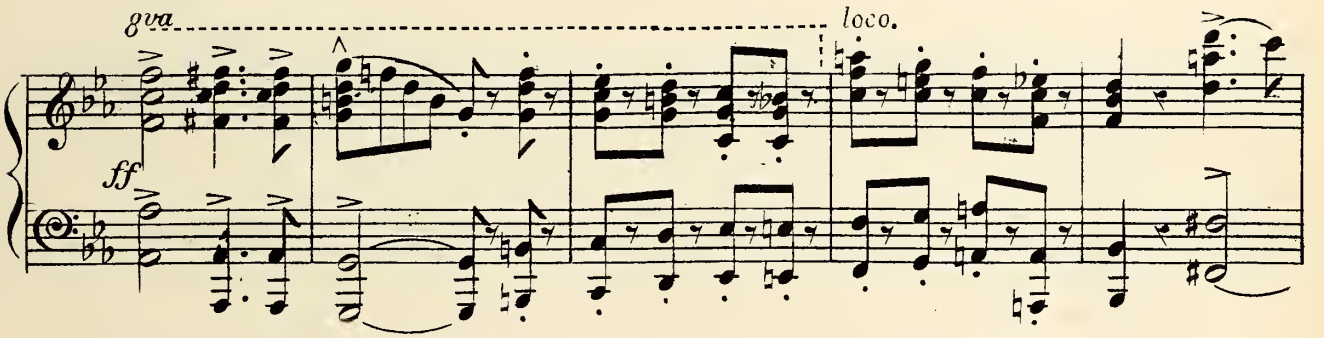
p
cres - - - cen - - do.
8va
f
8va


8va


loco.
6


8va
loco.
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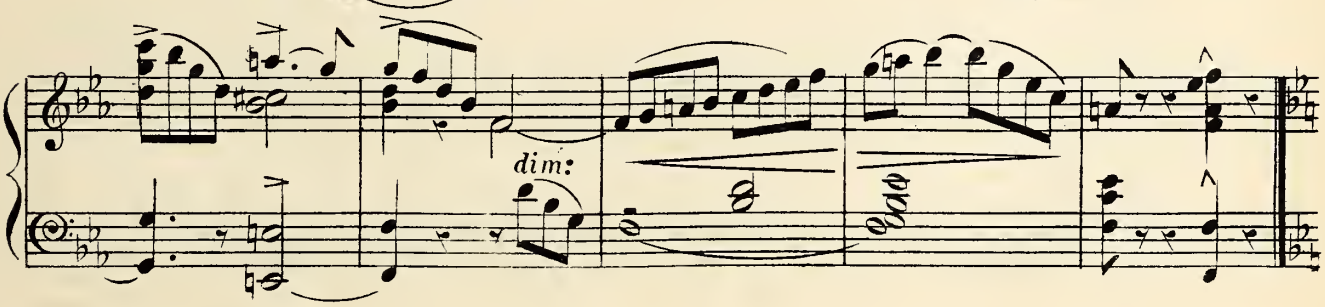
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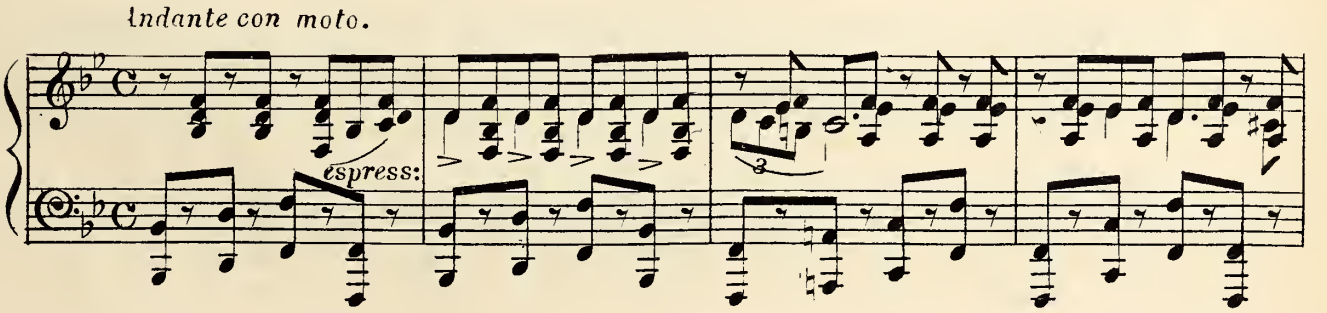
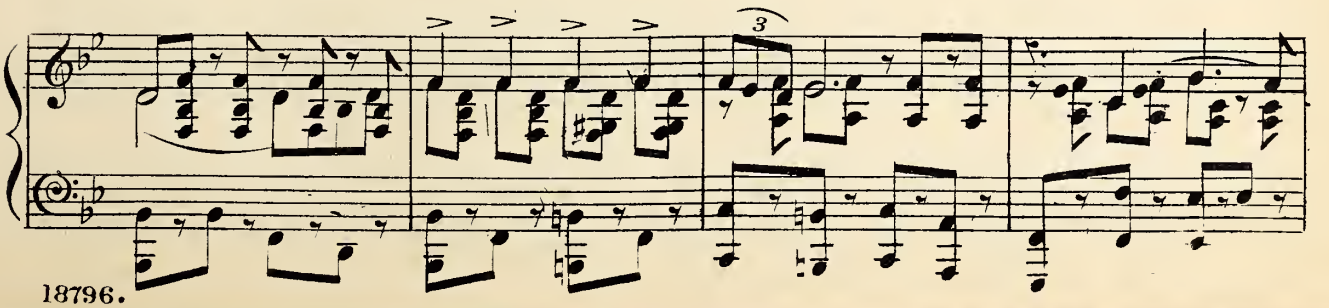

Andante con moto.
espress:
3


3

cres:

dim:

cres:

f

dim:

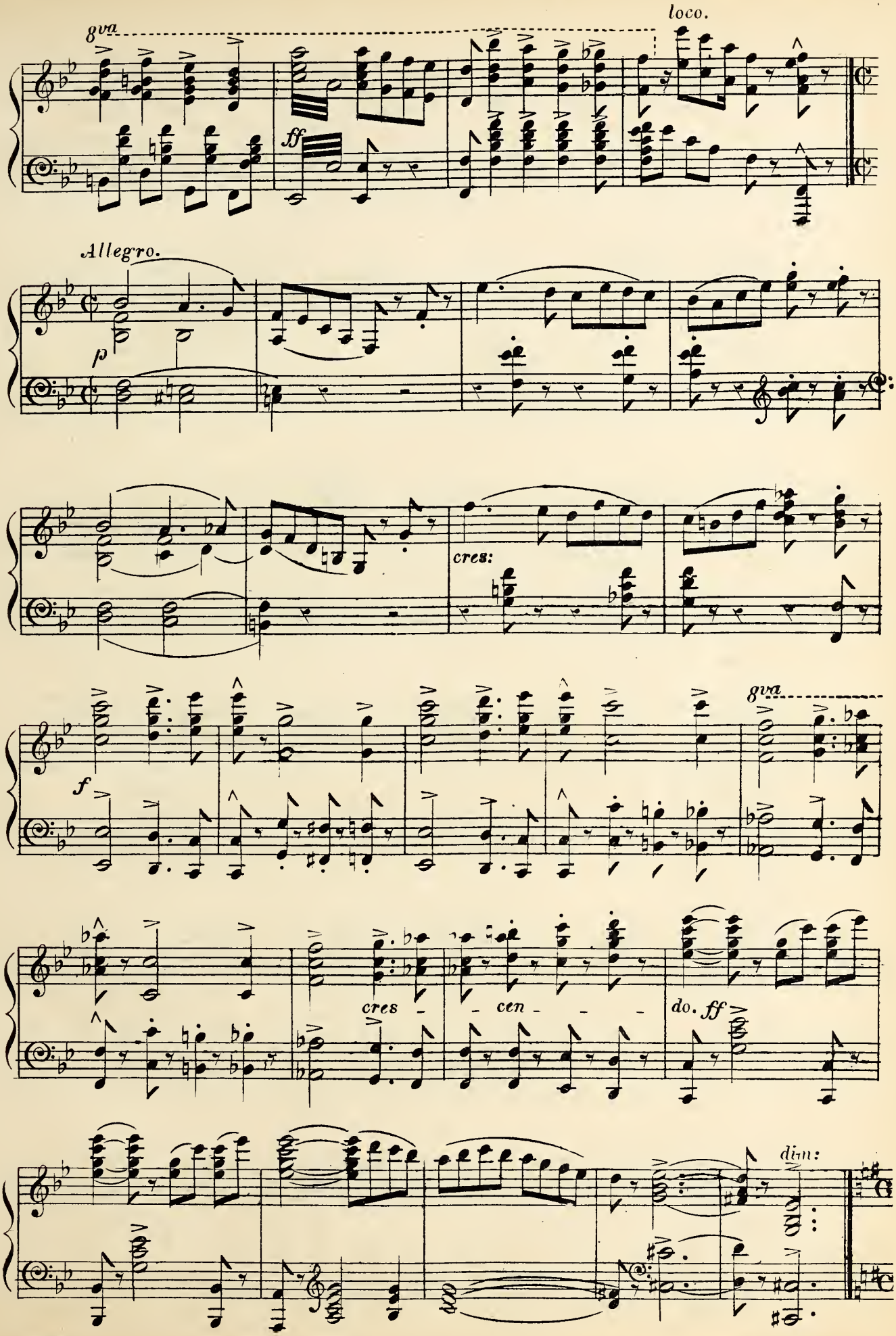
cres:

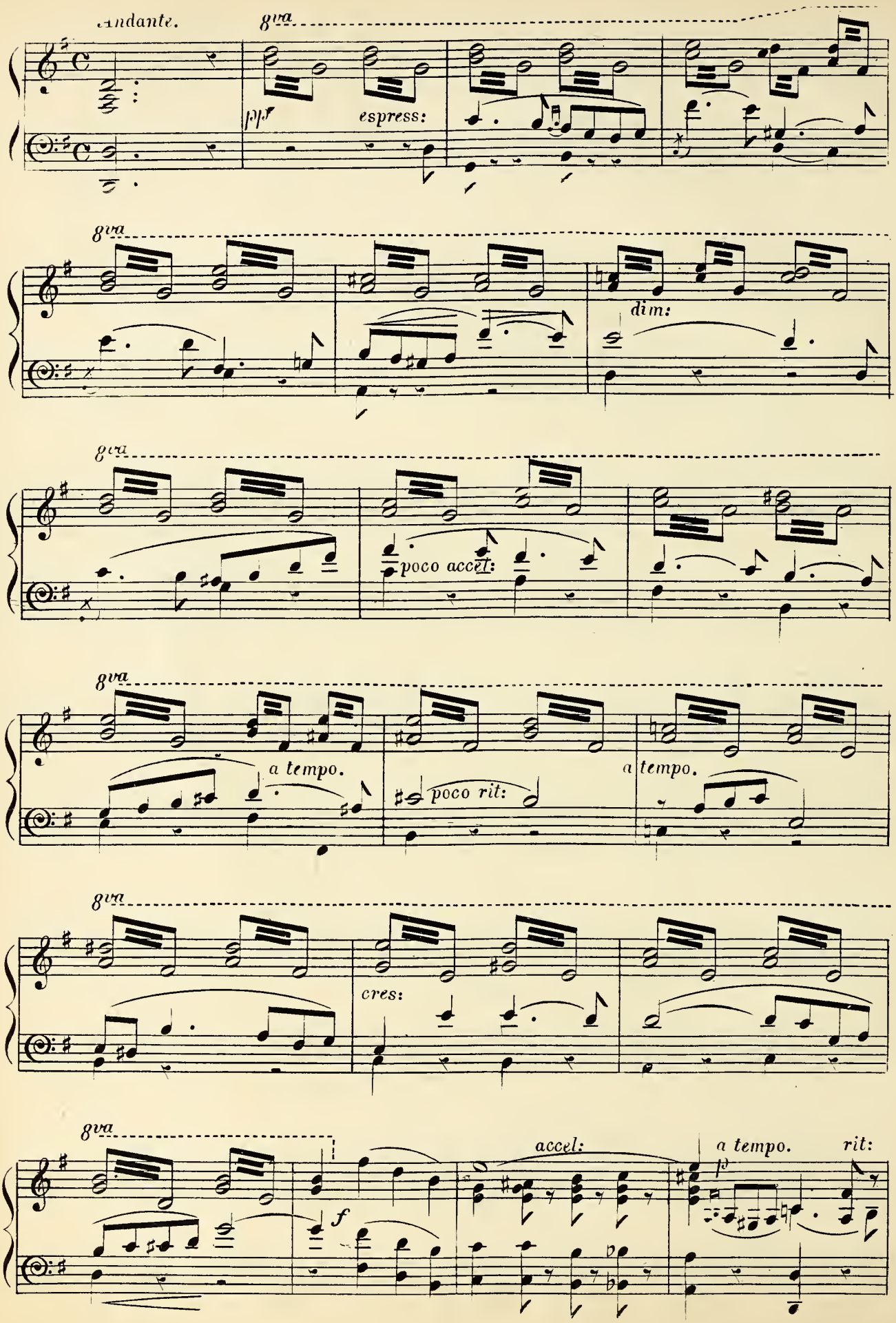
8va

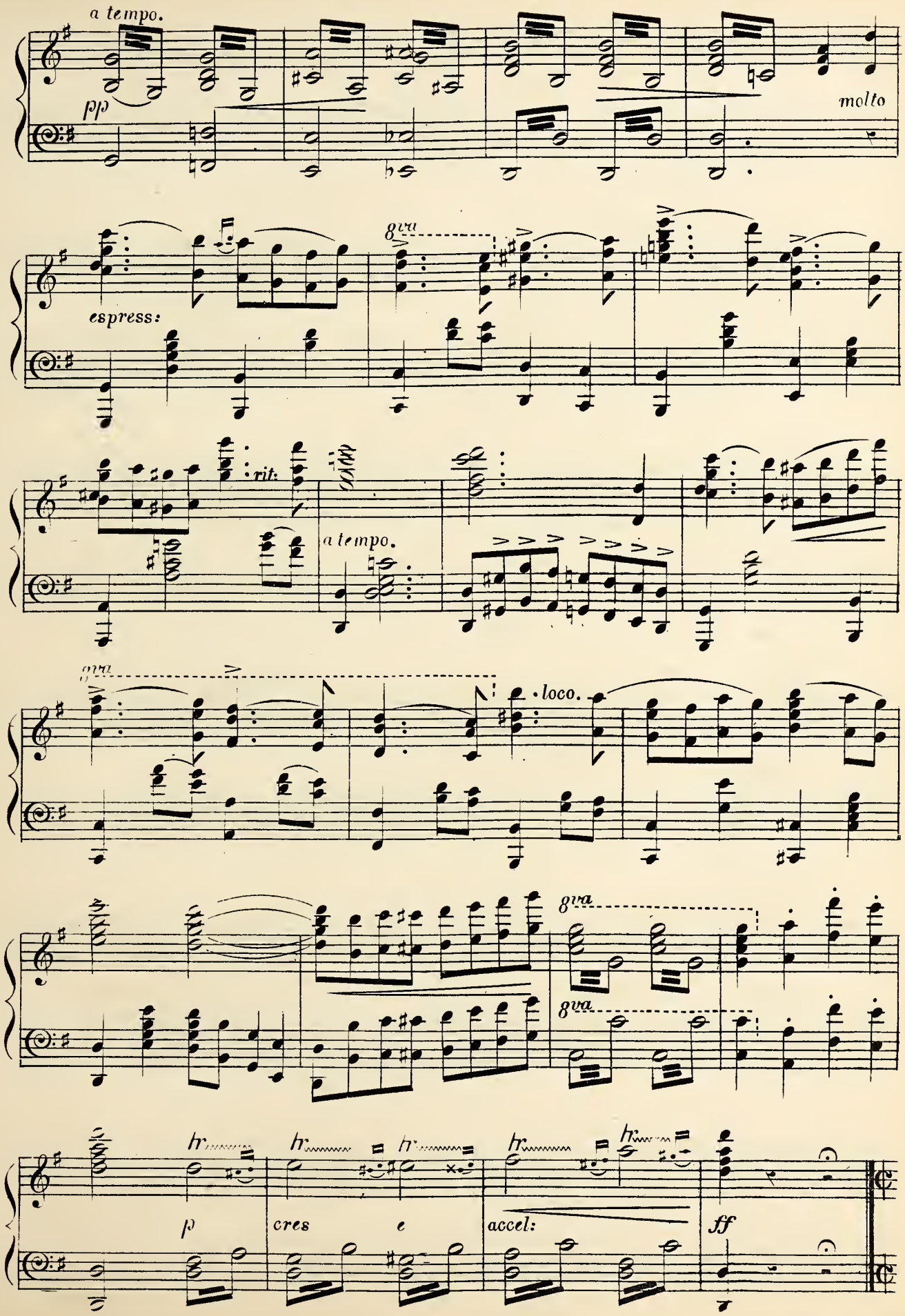
f

8va

8va


8va
loco.
ff
Allegro.
p
cres:
f
8va
cres
cen
do.
ff
dim:


Andante.
8va
pp
espress:
dim:
poco accel:
a tempo.
poco rit:
a tempo.
cres:
accel:
a tempo.
rit:
p
f


a tempo.
pp
molto
espress:
8va
rit:
a tempo.
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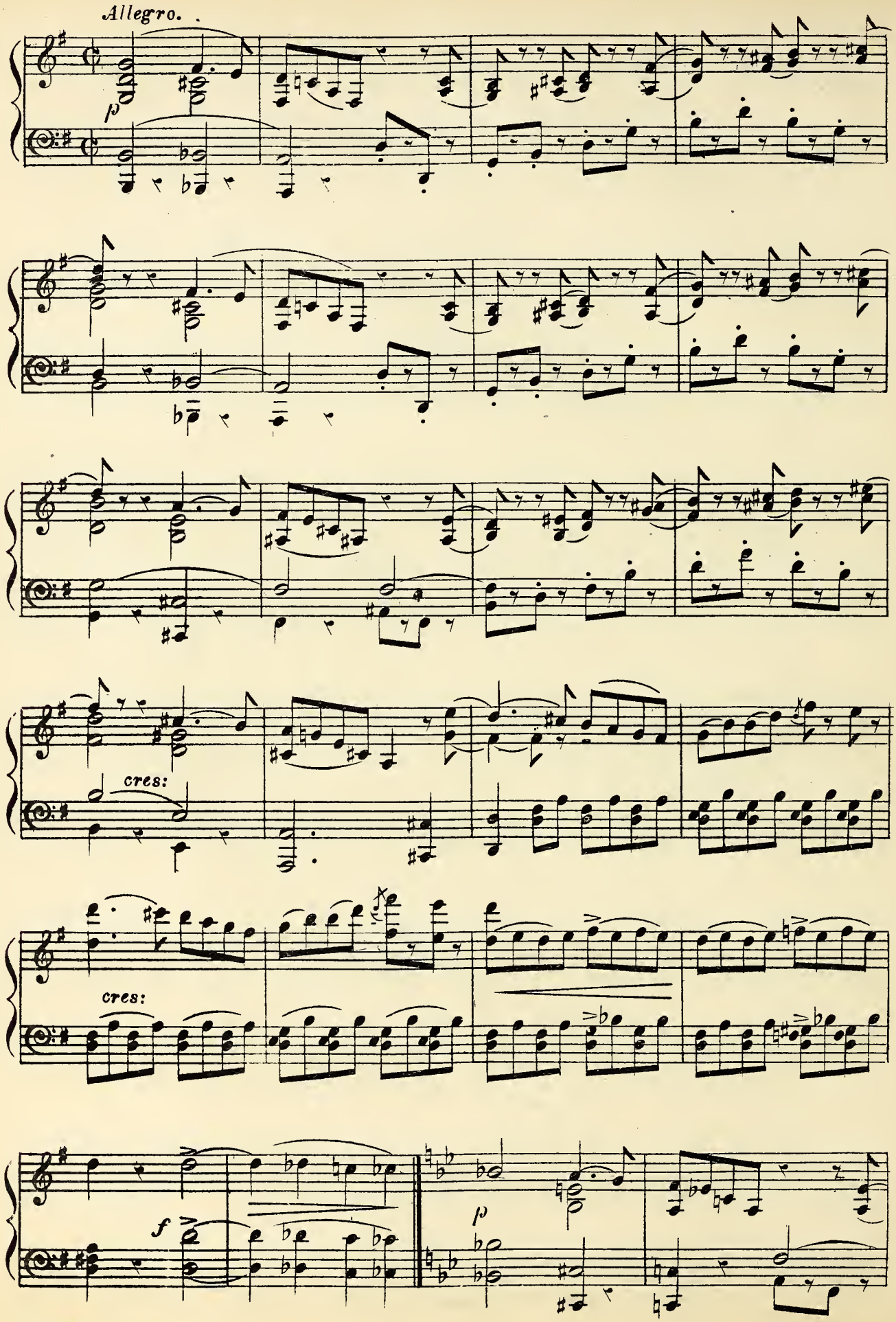
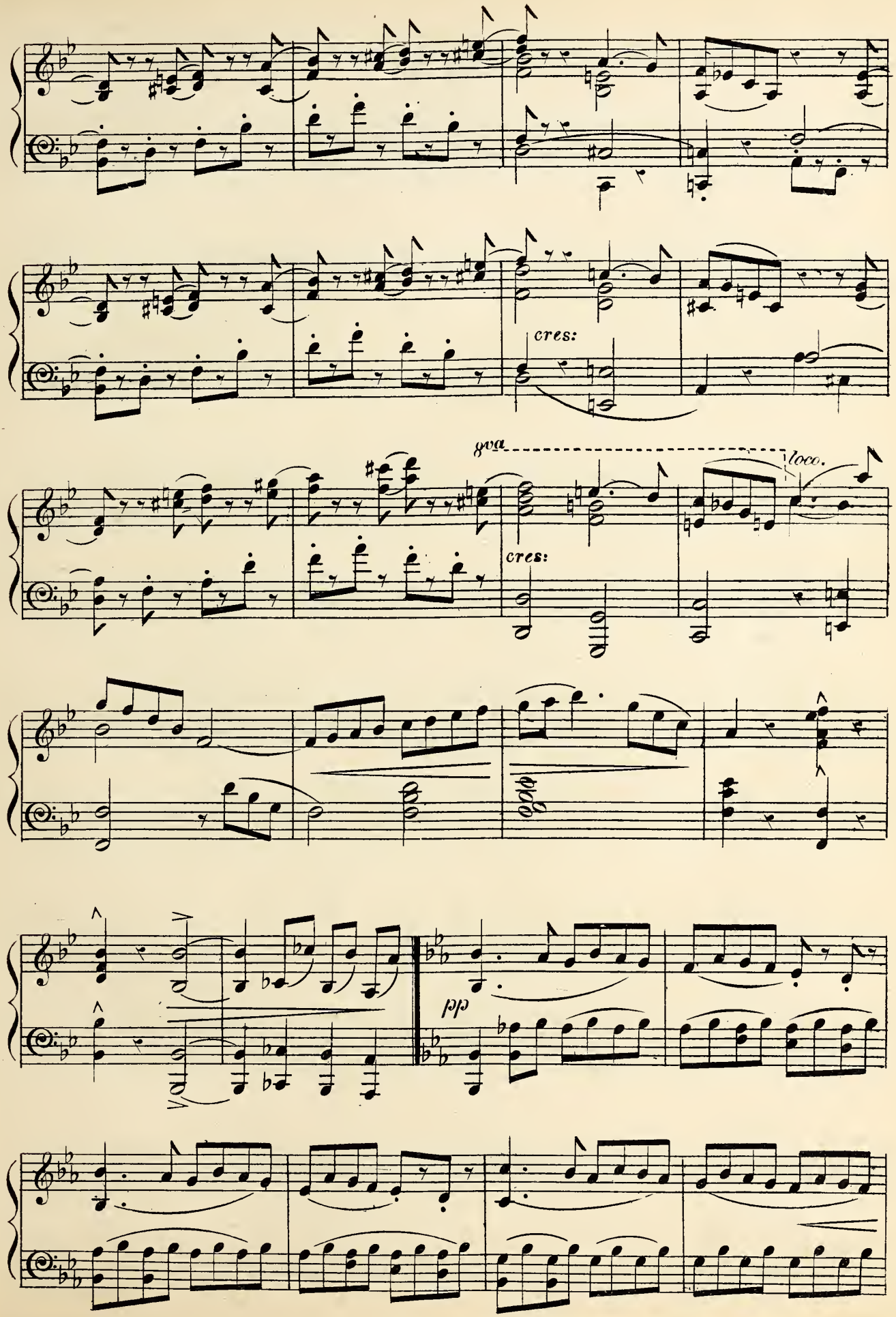
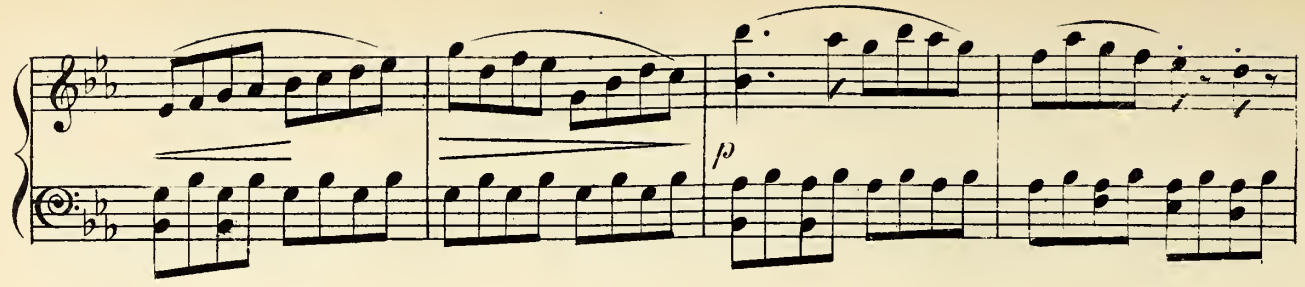
8va
8va
p
cres
e
accel:
ff


Allegro.
p
cres:
cres:
f
p


cres:
8va
loco.
cres:
pp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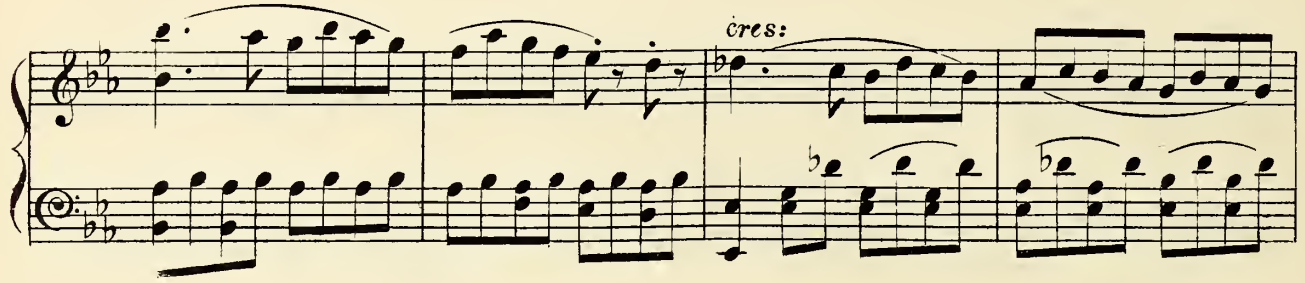
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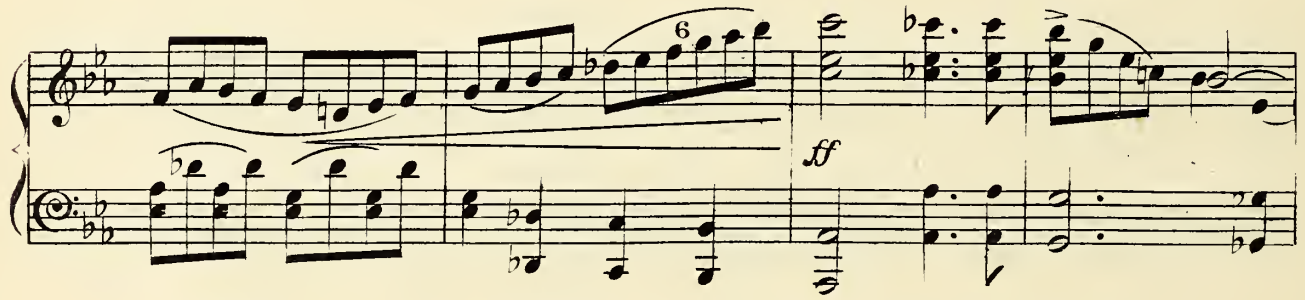
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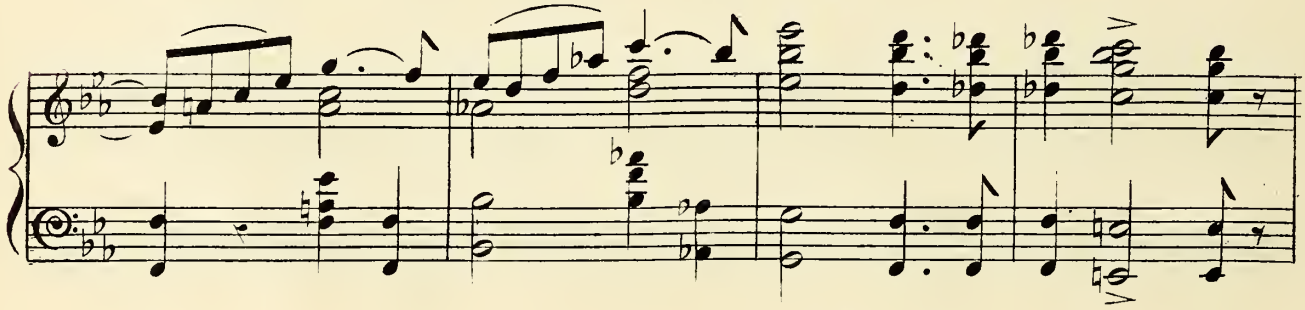

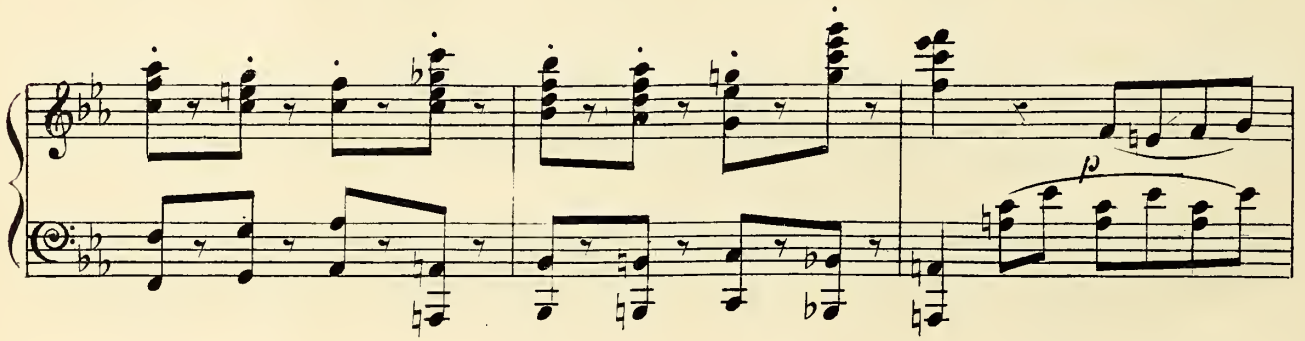
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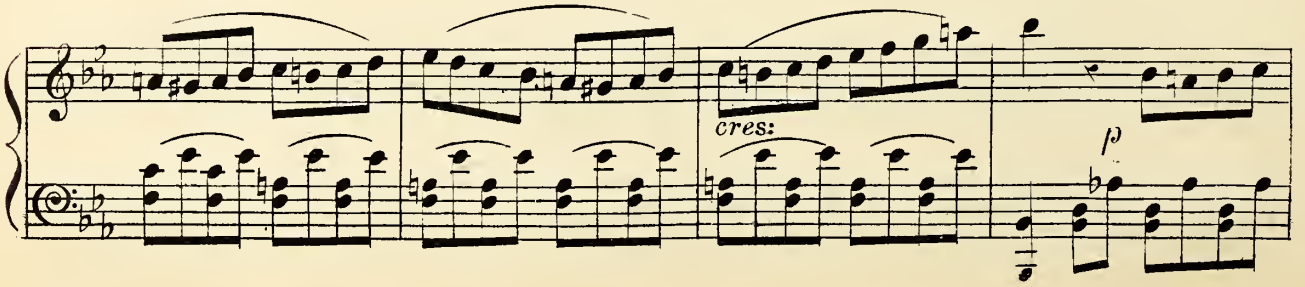
cres:
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cres - - - - cen - - do.

8va

con fuoco.

8va

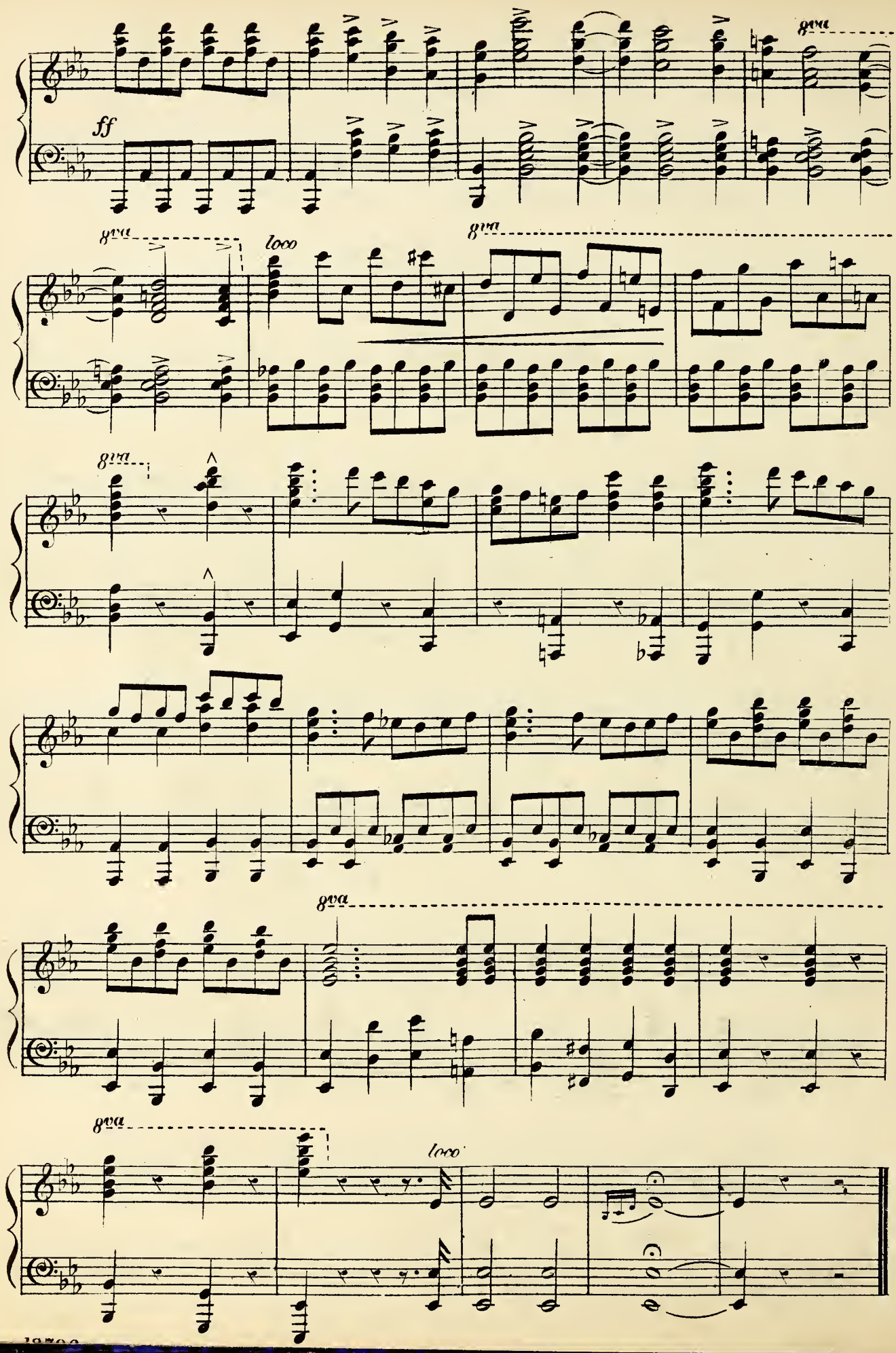
8va

8va

8va

8va

loco.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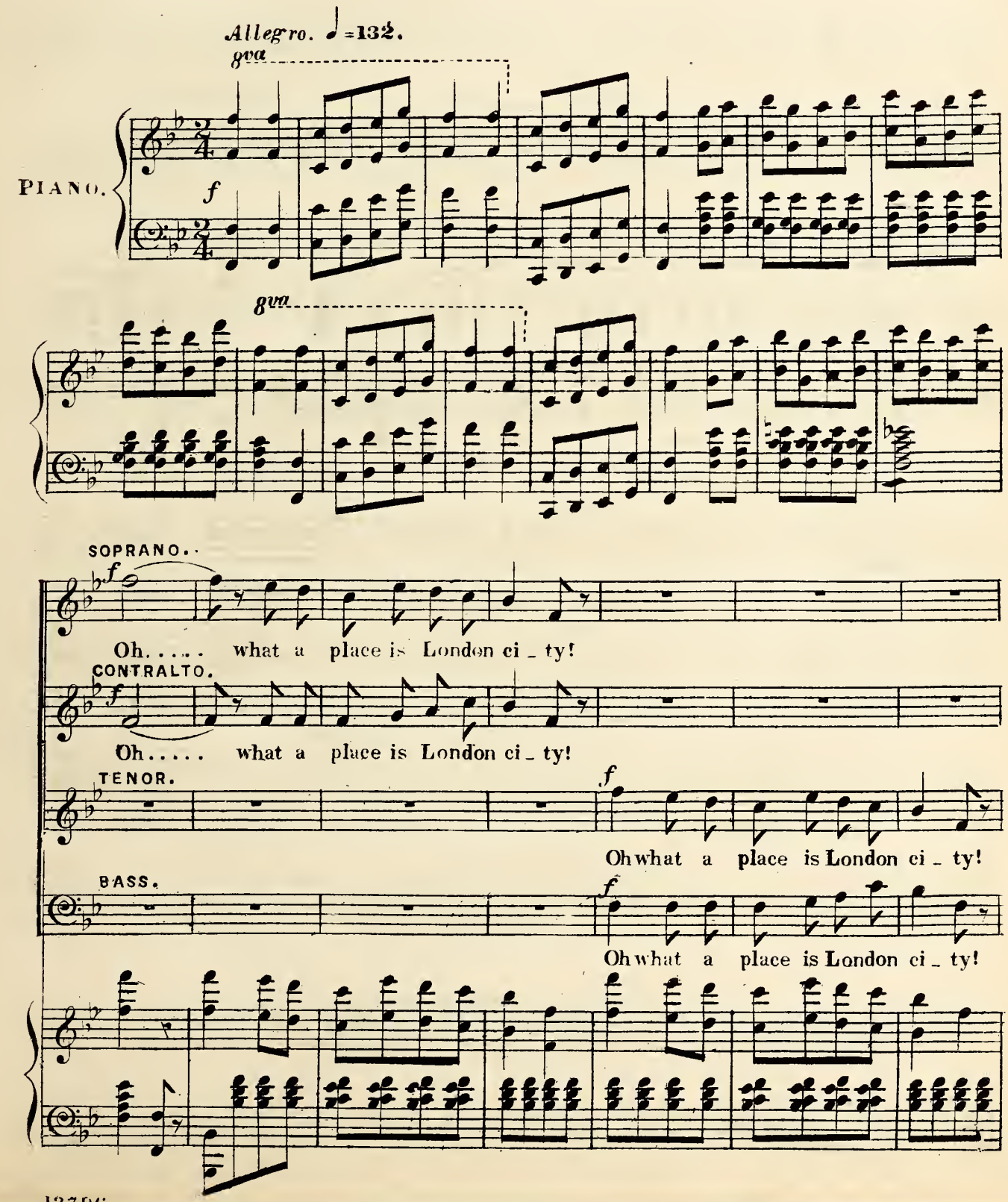
8va
loco

No. 1.

Act I.

Chorus with Solos (Spindle and Manacle.)



Noise and tu - mult, noise and tu - mult ev - 'ry - where!

Noise and tu - mult, noise and tu - mult ev - 'ry - where! Nought ro -

Noise and tu mult, noise and tu - mult ev - 'ry - where!

Noise and tu - mult, noise and tu - mult ev - 'ry - where! Nought ro -

Nought ro - man - tic, All men fran - tic, Seek - ing gold with

- man - tic, All men fran - tic, Seek - ing gold with

Nought ro - man - tic, All men fran - tic, Seek - ing

- man - tic, All men fran - tic, Seek - ing gold with

strife gi - gan - tic, 'Tis their on - ly care, ...

strife gi - gan - - tic, with strife gi - gan - tic.

gold with strife, ... with strife gi - gan - tic.

strife gi - gan - - tic, with strife gi - gan - tic.

their on - ly care. Oh what a place is London ci - ty, What

Yes, 'tis their on - ly care. ..... Oh what a

Oh what a place is Lon-don ci - - - ty, What a place is

Yes, 'tis their on - ly care, ... Yes 'tis their on - ly

cres:

... a place is Lon - - don, Beaux so wit - ty, maids so

place is London ci - ty, Beaux so wit - ty, Beaux so wit - ty, maids so

Lon - - don, Beaux so wit - ty, Beaux so wit - ty, maids so

care their on - ly care,.. Beaux so wit - ty, maids..... so

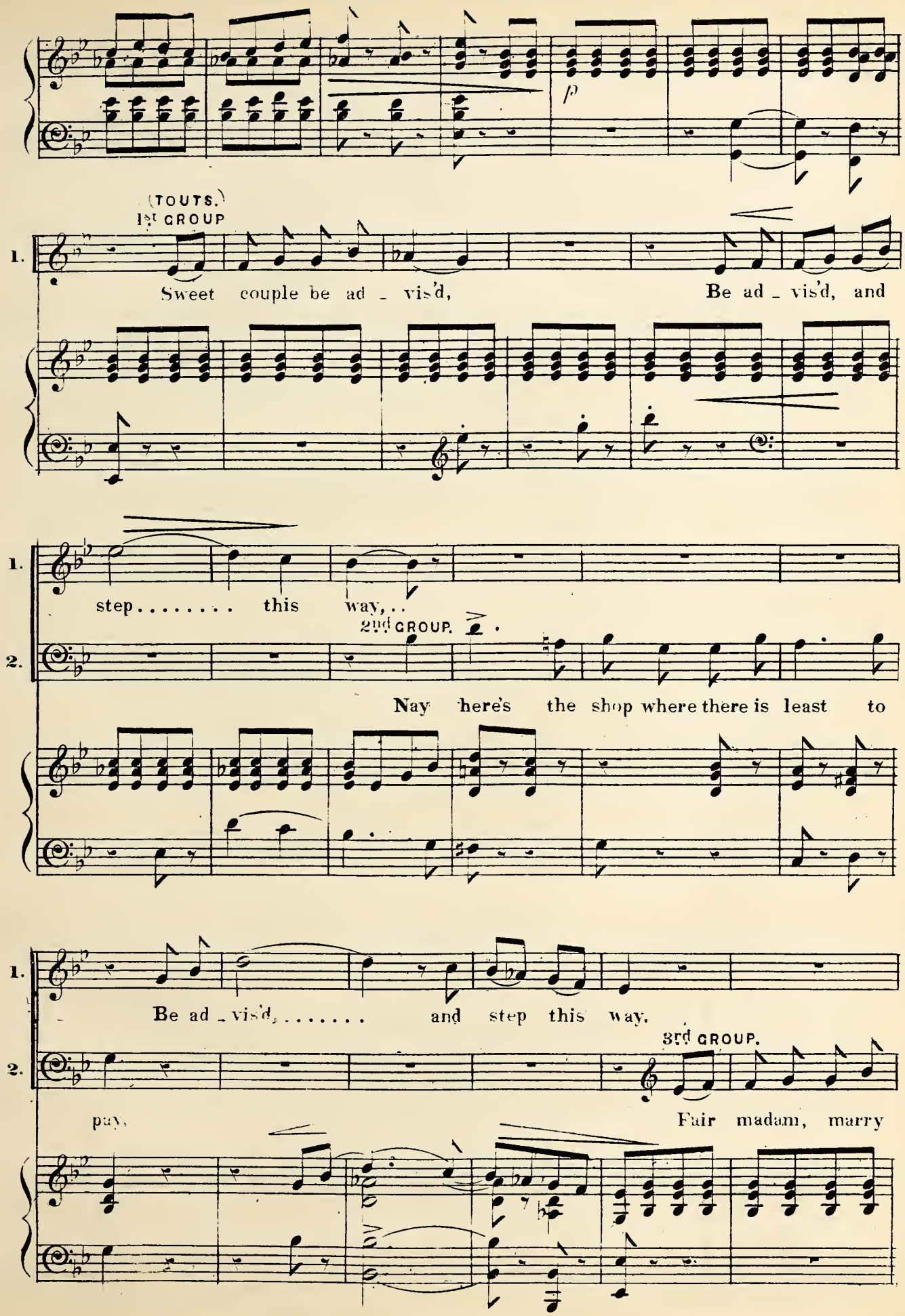
pret - ty, Ah, what a place,— 'Tis.... a na - tions fair!.

pret - ty, Oh what a place is Lon - don ci - ty,— 'Tis a na - tions fair!.

pret - ty, Oh what a place is Lon - don ci - ty,— 'Tis a na - tions fair!.

pret - ty, Ah, what a place,— 'Tis.... a na - tions fair!.

dim.


p
(TOUTS.)
1st GROUP
1.
Sweet couple be ad - vis'd, Be ad - vis'd, and
1.
step..... this way,..
2nd GROUP.
2.
Nay here's the shop where there is least to
1.
Be ad - vis'd,..... and step this way.
3rd GROUP.
2.
pay, Fair madam, marry

1st GROUP.

1. Fair ma_dam_

3rd GROUP.

3. here,.. Mar_ry here and save . . . . your

2nd GROUP.

2. Good mas_ter_

1st GROUP.

1. Good mas_ter, we will ask but what you

3. fees, we will charge what you

2. Fair ma_dam, we will charge but what you

cres.

1. please.

2. please. We give a proper stamp'd cer_ti_fi_cate_

3. please. And so do

legg:

1. We give a proper stamp'd cer_

3.

2. we at on_ly half the rate,

1. _ti_fi_cate.

3. *cres.* And so do we at on_ly

2. And so do we at on_ly half.... the rate.

cres.

cres.

1. *f* Fair madam, mar ry here.

3. *f* half the rate, at on_ly half.... the rate.

2. So step this way.

cres.

f

SPINDLE. *Andante.*

Fleet parsons weddings Cannot be maintain'd. My master

dim. *Teres.*

S. *Tempo I.mo*

has been properly or - dain'd.

1. *Tempo I.mo* *f*

A - way! They're mine, I

3. *f*

A - way! They're mine, I

2.

A way! They're mine, I

p colla voce. *Tempo I.mo* *f*

S.

Nay, nay!

COUPLES. WOMEN.

Oh pray! oh pray your con - flict stay!

MEN.

Your con - flict

TOUTS.

say! Who dares my stur - dy arm gain say?

say! Who

COUPLES.

Oh pray! Oh pray! oh pray!..... Oh

stay! Oh pray! oh pray!..... Oh

1. A_ way! They're mine I say!

3. TOUTS. A_ way! They're mine I say!

2. dares my arm gain_ say?..... They're mine I say!

COUPLES.

dear! oh pray your conflict stay! We will be wed some o_ther day!

dear! oh pray your conflict stay! We will be wed some o_ther day!

1. A_

3. A_

2. A_

COUPLES.

Your con - flict stay!.. We will be wed some

Your con - flict stay!.. We will be wed some

1.3. 2. TOUTS.

- way! a - way!..

- way! a - way!..

gra. loco.

CITIZENS.

Ha! ha! ha! ha!

Ha! ha! ha! ha!.....

COUPLES.

o - ther day! Oh pray!.... your

o - ther day! Oh pray!..... your

TOUTS.

f

No no no no no no no no! Nay! nay! nay!

No no no no no no no no! Nay! nay! nay!

ff

CITIZENS.

Ha!

Ha!

COUPLES.

con - flict stay! We..... will be wed some o - ther day!..

con - flict stay! We..... will be wed some o - ther day!..

TOUTS.

Nay! nay! nay! Nay! nay! nay! a

Nay! nay! nay! Nay! nay! nay! a -

CITIZENS.

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Oh what a place is Lon_don ci - ty!

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

COUPLES.

Oh pray!

Oh pray!

TOUTS.

_way! a - way! They're mine I say!

_way! a - way! They're mine I say!

Noise and tu - mult, noise and tu - mult

Noise and tu - mult, noise and tu - mult

Oh what a place is London ci - ty! Noise and tu - mult, noise and tu - mult

Oh what a place is London ci - ty! Noise and tu - mult, noise and tu - mult

ev - 'ry where! Nought ro - man - tic, All men

ev - 'ry where! Nought ro - man - tic, All men fran - tic,

ev - 'ry where! Nought ro - man - tic,

ev - 'ry where! Nought ro - man - tic, All men fran - tic,

fran - tic Seeking gold with strife gi - gan - tic, — 'Tis their on - ly

Seeking gold with strife gi - gan - - tic, with strife gi -

All men fran - tic, Seek - ing gold with strife, ... with strife gi -

Seeking gold with strife gi - gan - - tic, with strife gi -

care. . . . . Beaux so wit - ty, Maids so pret - ty, Ah

- gan - - tic. . . Beaux so wit - ty, Maids so pret - ty, Ah what a

- gan - - - tic. Beaux so wit - ty, Maids so pret - ty, Ah what a

- gan - - - tic. Beaux so wit - ty, Maids so pret - ty, Ah

what a place! 'Tis.... a na_tion's fair!

place is Lon_don ci_ty! 'Tis na_tion's fair!

place is Lon_don ci_ty! 'Tis a na_tion's fair!

what a place! 'Tis.... a na_tion's fair!

8va

Meno Mosso.

8va

loco.

dim.

Enter Manacle from house showing out various ill assorted couples whom he has just married.

Andante.

M.

p

Now fly a_way..... my gay love_ _birds, Go seek your

Harp

p

Ped *

M

nests..... my beau - - ties; But heark - en first to these my

M

words. and re - a - lise your duties!

poco più vivo.

CITIZENS.

p

Yes, hearken first to these his

p

Yes, hearken first to these his

words,... And re - a - lise your duties!

words,... And re - a - lise your duties!

Allegretto con grazia ♩=88.

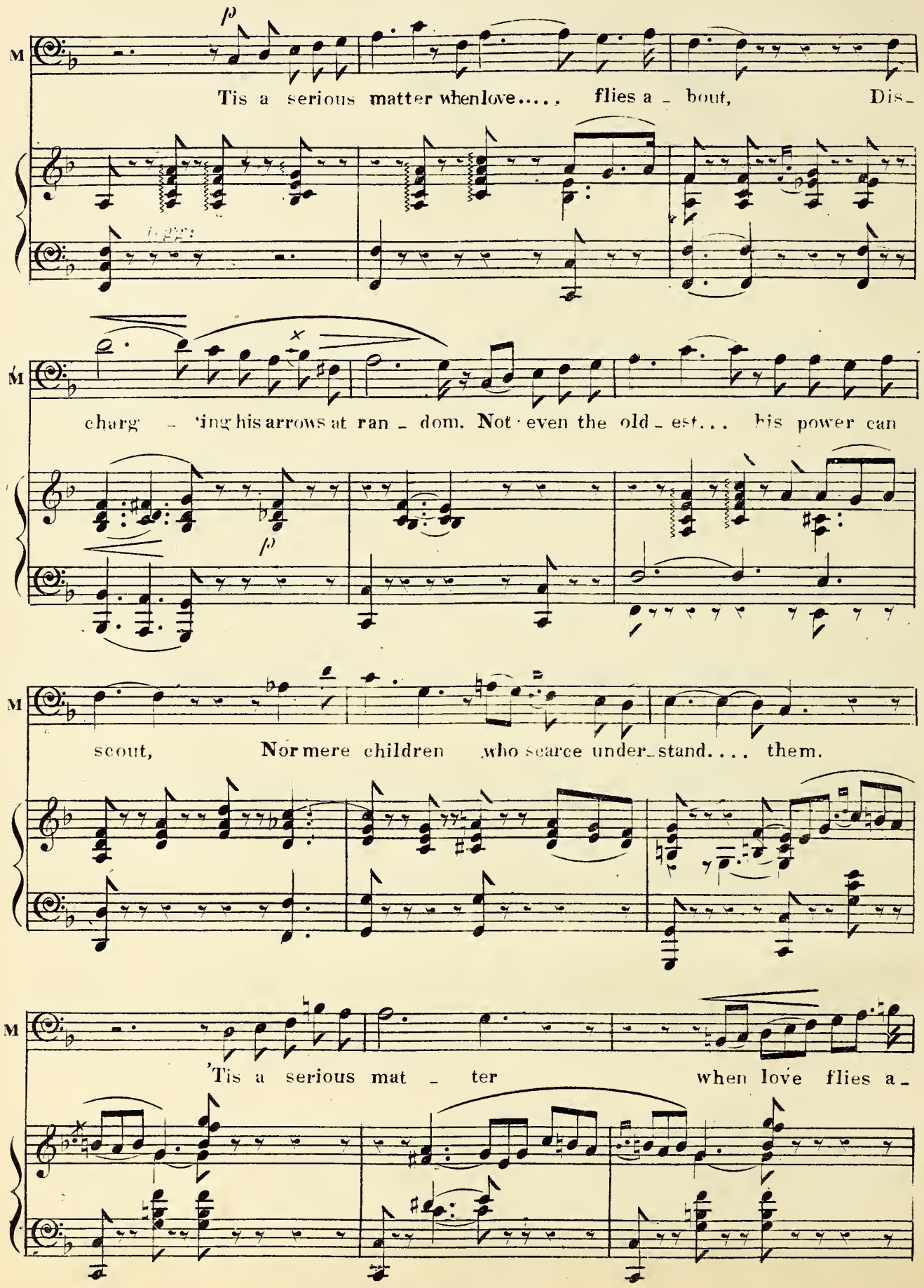
cres.

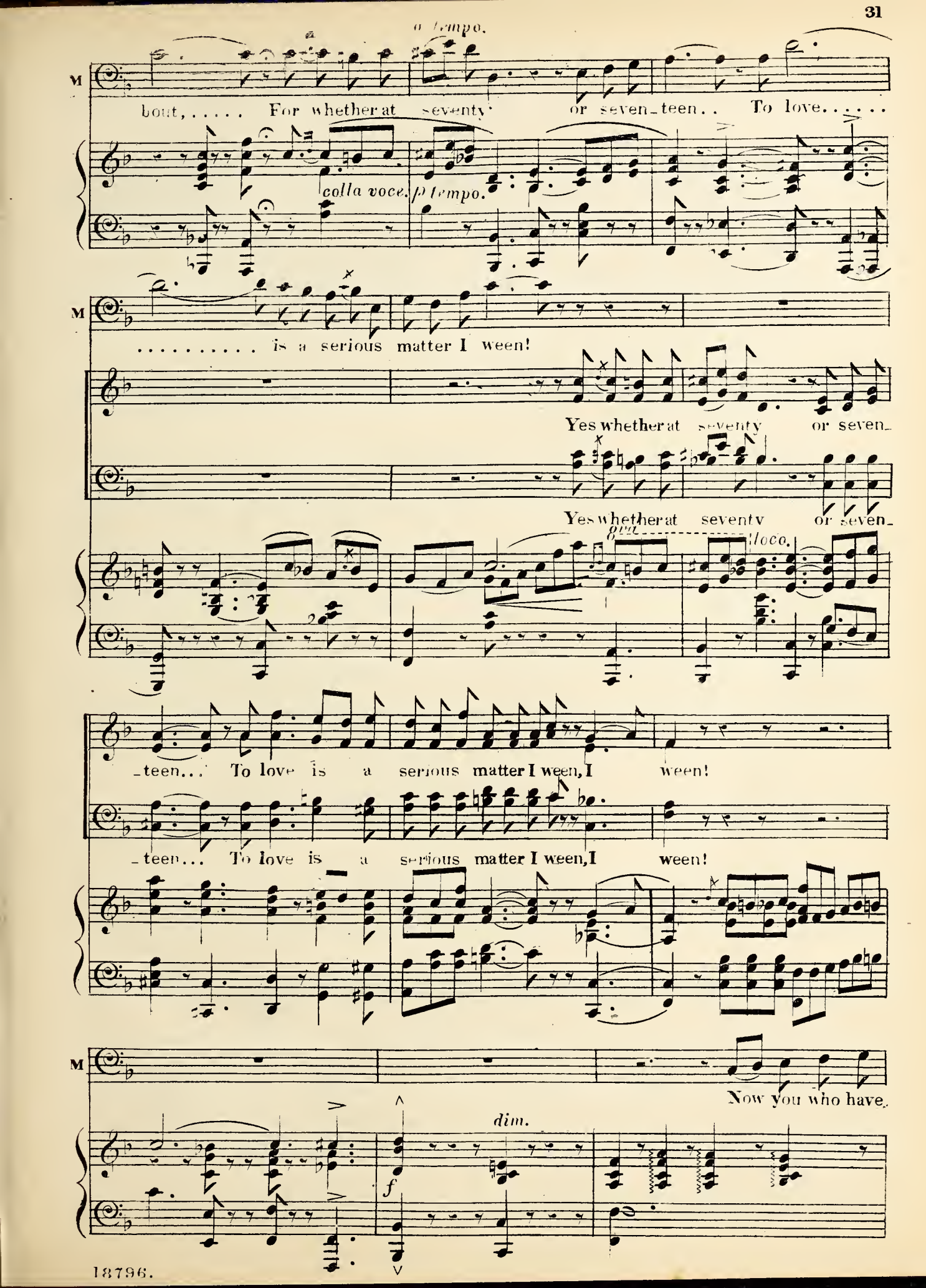
tr

tr

tr

f


M
Tis a serious matter when love..... flies a - bout, Dis-
M
charg - ing his arrows at ran - dom. Not even the old - est... his power can
M
scout, Nor mere children who scarce under - stand.... them.
M
'Tis a serious mat - ter when love flies a -


a tempo.
M
bout, ... For whether at seventy or seven_teen. . To love. . . . . .
colla voce.
p tempo.
M
. . . . . is a serious matter I ween!
Yes whether at seventy or seven_
Yes whether at seventy or seven_
8va
loco.
_teen. . . To love is a serious matter I ween, I ween!
_teen. . . To love is a serious matter I ween, I ween!
M
Now you who have.
dim.
f

M.

sought... but a loose knot to [illegible] I tell you... no pow'r can un-

cres

M.

-bind you; Think not that the Church..... you can lightly de-fy,.. Or stern....

cres.

f

M.

retribution will find you!.. Think not... that the

p

M.

Church you can lightly de-fy or stern retribution will find .... you. And when on the

colla voce.

M. big-a-mist constables fall,.. Why that,.. that's... the most serious

p

M. matter of all!.... And when... on the

CHORUS. And when on the big - a - mist con - sta - bles

And when on the big - a - mist con - sta - bles

8va

M. big - a - mist con - sta - bles fall. Why that's.....

fall, Why that's..... the most serious mat - - -

fall, Why that.... yes that's the most serious mat - - -

M.

. . the most serious mat - ter of all!

- ter of all!

ter of all!

f

TEN: *Moderato.*

TOUTS.

A - ha! That was a sermon un ex - pect - ed! See how they slink away with

BASS:

A - ha! That was a sermon un ex - pect - ed! See how they slink away with

mien de - ject - ed! Fare - well! Fare - well!

mien de - ject - ed! Fare - well! Fare -

SOP:

Let not the warning be ne-glect - - - - ed! Farewell! Farewell!

CON:

- well! Let not the warning be ne-glected! Fare-well! Fare-

Allegro.

CITIZENS.

well! Let not the warning be ne - glect - ed!

Let not the

Let not the warning be ne - glect - ed!

p *cres:*

Let not the warning be ne - glect - ed!

f

warning be ne - glect - ed! For when on the big - a - mist

For when on the big - - a mist

p

Why that's the most se - rious mat - ter of all! Ha,

p

Why that's the most se - rious mat - ter of all! Ha,

p

con - stables fall, Why that's the most se - rious mat - ter of all! Ha,

p

con - stables fall, Why that's the most se - rious mat - ter of all! Ha,

8va

accelerando.

ha, ha, ha, ... What a place is London ci - ty!

Tempo I^mo

ha, ha, ha, ... What a place is London ci - ty!

f

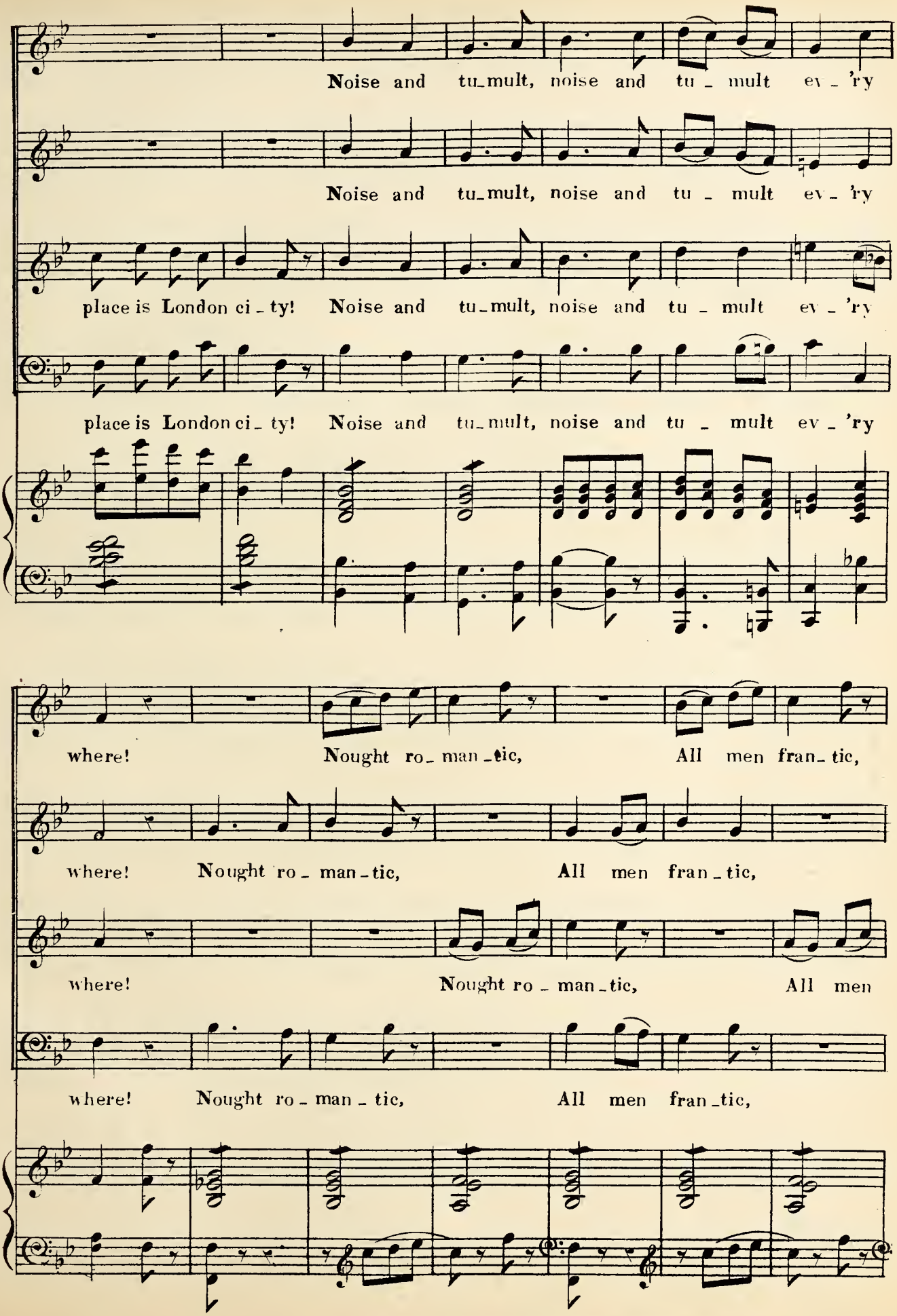
ha, ha, ha, ... Ha, ha, Oh what a

f

ha, ha, ha, ... Ha, ha, Oh what a

8va *accelerando.* *Tempo I^mo*

f


Noise and tu_mult, noise and tu_mult ev_'ry
Noise and tu_mult, noise and tu_mult ev_'ry
place is London ci_ty! Noise and tu_mult, noise and tu_mult ev_'ry
place is London ci_ty! Noise and tu_mult, noise and tu_mult ev_'ry
where! Nought ro_man_tic, All men fran_tic,
where! Nought ro_man_tic, All men fran_tic,
where! Nought ro_man_tic, All men
where! Nought ro_man_tic, All men fran_tic,

Seek_ing gold with strife gi_ gan_ tic,— 'Tis their on_ ly care, ...

Seek_ ing gold with strife gi_ gan_ _ tic, with strife gi_ gan_ tic.

fran_ tic, Seek_ ing gold with strife, ... with strife gi_ gan_ tic.

Seek_ ing gold with strife gi_ gan_ _ tic, with strife gi_ gan_ tic.

. . . . . their on_ ly care.. Oh what a place is London

Yes, 'tis their on_ ly care. . . . . .

Oh what a place is London ci_ _ _ ty,

Yes, 'tis their on_ ly care. . . . . Yes,

cres:

ci - ty, What.... a place is Lon - - don. Beaux so

Oh what a place is London ci - ty. Beaux so wit - ty, Beaux so

What a place is Lon - - - don. Beaux so wit - ty, Beaux so

'tis their on - ly, care, their on - ly care.. Beaux so wit - ty,

wit - ty, maids so pretty, Ah..... what a place....

wit - ty, maids so pretty, Oh what a place is Lon-don ci - - ty,

wit - ty, maids so pretty, Oh what a place is Lon-don ci - - ty,

maids.... so pretty, Ah what a place is Lon - don

What a place..... 'Tis... a na_tions fair.....

What a place is Lon _ don..... 'Tis... a na_tions fair.....

What a place is Lon _ don..... 'Tis... a na_tions fair.....

Wh a place is Lon _ don..... 'Tis... a na_tions fair.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

G. Ditto

No. 2.

Chorus, with Récit. (Geoffrey.)

Allegro.

(Sounds of brawling heard, enter a crowd of youths in the midst of whom Geoffrey fighting and struggling)

Piano.

p

cres.

cres:

Tenor.

Nay, nay!

Bass.

Come,... let him

Come! Come! De-sist rash youth!

go! De-sist rash youth! No violence!

He speaks the truth. Come,.... let him go!

He speaks the

Yes, yes, let him

truth.... Come,.... let him go, yes, let him

go! Thou hast de_fraud_ed us!

go! Thou hast de_fraud_ed us!

♩=♩. of preceeding movement.

f

Recit: GEOFFREY (throwing them off.)

Thus do I treat whoever dares to call me cheat!

Allegro.

Poco Andante.

G. Fine friends are ye who hang on me and win my gold! Until I

G. stand a wreck complete! Then, greedy for more spoil, ye raise this

Allegro.

G. din.

TEN: Well!.... pay thy debts!

BASS. Well!.... pay thy debts!

Recit:

GEOFF: I have lost

Recit:

Moderato.

nay, good friend, be not so rash!. . . . . We'll wait un_til you've

Nay, good friend be not so rash!. . . . We'll

got more cash!. . . . . Put up your sword, . . . we're not a_fraid!

wait un_ til you've got more cash! we're not a_fraid!

But we had rather not be paid!. . Nay, nay,

But we had rather not be paid!. . Good

Be not so rash!.....

friend, be not so rash! Put up your

we're not afraid! But we had rather not.... be

sword, we're not afraid! But we had rather not.... be

colla voce.

Allegro.

paid!...

paid!...

Allegro.

No. 3.

RECIT: & SONG (GEOFFREY)

GEOFF: *Recit:*

G:

The cowards! how they take to heel At the first

Recit:

G.

sight of honest steel! Fool! Fool!

Allegro.

f

Recit: *Moderato.*

G.

... to seek a_mid such scenes ..... as these Dis_

Recit:

G.

_trac_tion for a heart bereft of ease! .....

GEOFF:

G.

p

1. Fly, sum - mer fly,

Andante con moto.

p

G.

For all joy has de - part - ed! Wea - ry and sad at heart....

G.

..... am I,..... Friends fall a - way!

G.

And like suff-'ring flow - ers, Neath au - - tumn show'rs, Old

G.

loves . . . . . de _ cay . . . . . Sum _ mer, thy leaves turn'd to

G.

gold . . . . 'ere they pe _ rished. The gold I cherish'd turns to

G.

wi _ _ ther'd leaves! A _ las! . . . . a _ las! . . . . that the

G.

world and its treasures Our loves and plea _ sures a _ like . . . . . .

G.

. . . . . must pass, must pass! . . . . . .

G.

. . . . . Fly, sum_mer fly, For all joy has de_

p *p* *8va* *8va* *8va*

G.

_part _ ed! Wea _ ry and sad at heart . . . . . am

8va *8va*

G.

I! . . . . Alas! a_las! that the world and its

cres: *cres:*

G

mf

trea - sures Our loves . . . . . and

mf

G

plea - sures a - like . . . . . must pass,

G

p

must pass, ... must . . .

rit: *pp*

dim:

rit:

G

pass! . . . . . .

a tempo.

pp

Ped

*

No. 4.

TRIO (GEOFFREY, MANACLE AND SPINDLE.)

Allegro non troppo.

GEOFFREY. You will?... For

MANACLE. I will!...

PIANO. *p*

G. me?... The plan.... to-gether we'll pur-

M. For you! The plan.... to-gether we'll pur-

f *dim.* *cres:*

G. -sue!.. The plan..... to-gether we'll pur-sue!

M. -sue!.. The plan..... to-gether we'll pur-sue!

f *l'istesso tempo.* *p*

MANACLE.

M. Wilt thou take whom_e'er I bring,

M. Countess, cook, or a_ny thing, Mar_ry her..... for

SPINDLE.

M. good, or ill?..... Then the man shall say "I

GEOFF:

G. Will she take.... me

S. will, I will!"

legg.

G. for my name, With my pover_ty and shame? As to

G. lov_ing her— I can't! I don't!... SPINDLE.

S. Then the maid shall

dim.

MANACLE.

M. Yes, out of friendship I con_

S. say— "I won't!"

p

M _sent, I con_sent.

S (to Geof:) You hear? Out of friendship he con_

8va loco.

G. But stay! Will she wed..... me

S. _sents. Ad _ _ mi_ra_ble man!

dolce. *cres:*

G. for. . . my name, *cres:* For my

M. The plan, the plan to_geth_er we'll pur_sue!

S. The plan, the plan to_geth_er we'll pur_sue! *gva*

dolce.

G. pov _ er_ty and shame? The plan to_geth_er we'll pur_

M. The plan . . . to_geth_er we'll pur_ sue, to_geth_er we'll pur_

S. The plan . . . to_geth_er we'll pur_ sue, to_geth_er we'll pur_

gva

cres:

G. – sue, The plan to – gether we'll pur – sue!... Come ring the mer – ry

M. – sue, The plan to – gether we'll pur – sue! Come ring.... the merry marriage

S. – sue, The plan to – gether we'll pur – sue!.. Come

G. marriage bell... Altho' we do not know What kind of she The bride will be,

M. bell. Altho' we do not know What kind of she The bride will be, And..

S. ring the merry bell. Al – tho' we do not know The kind of she The bride will be,

G. May blessings on her flow, And bless – ing's on the happy pair.... who part as

M. ... may blessings on her flow, And bless – ings on the hap – py pair.... who

S. May blessings on her flow,..... And blessings on the hap – py

G. soon as meet— Whose wedding glee will sure - ly, sure - ly be the

M. part as soon..... as meet, Whose wed - ding glee will be the

S. pair who part as soon.... as meet, Whose wed - ding glee will be the

cres: *rit:* *8va* *colla voce.*

a tempo. *p*

G. fleet - est,... will surely, sure - ly be..... the

M. fleet - - est,... will surely be the fleet - - est, the

S. fleet - - est in the Fleet, the fleet - - est, the

a tempo. *8va*

G. fleet - est in the Fleet.

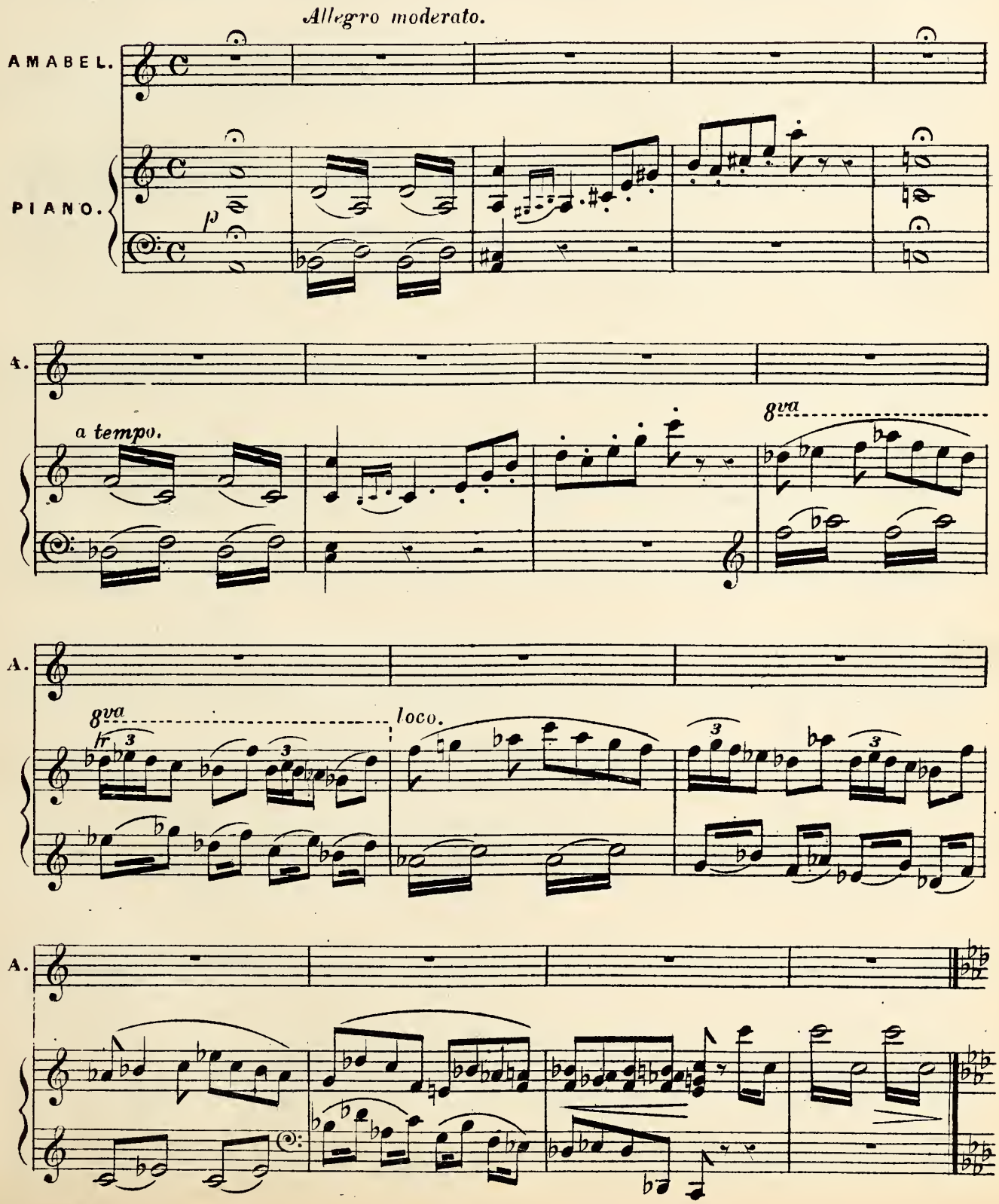
M. fleet - est in the Fleet.

S. fleet - est in the Fleet. (Exeunt Geoffrey, Manacle and Spindle.)

a tempo. *8va*

No. 5.

SCENA (AMABEL.)



(Amabel without)

Aunt Pa - me - la, . . .

8va

p

A.

Aunt Pa - - - me - la, Pa - - - me - la!

8va

A.

(Enters)

In vain, in vain, I search, I call . . . . . .

8va

p

loco

f

A.

. . . The foolish dame, be - wilder'd by the throng, Has left my

p

A.

side. Now fear on both must fall — Two timid

Allegro.

A. souls, to - ge-ther feel - ing strong.

cres - - - *cen* - - do.

A.

A. Oh

p

A. dear, I am so frighten'd, My pulse is mad - ly

A. heigh - - ten'd, And ev' - ry nerve is tight-en'd. Aunt

cres:

cres:

A. Pa - - me - la, Aunt Pa - me - la is lost!

p

A. Oh dear,. . . . . I am so

A. frighten'd! *cres:* Aunt Pa - -

cres:

A. - - me - la is lost, *cres:* A - - las,. . . . . is

cres:

A. lost! . . . . . I turn'd my head a

p

p

A. mo - ment, A love - ly dress for show meant, All

A. lace and fur be - low - ment, Had caught my eye a

A. mo - - ment. In vain . . . . . I search, I

cres: cres: p

A. call! . . . . . A - - las! . . . . . A -

cres: p cres:

A. - las! . . . . . A - las! Aunt Pa - me - la is

p

A. lost! A - las! A - las! . . . . . .

cres - *cen* -

A. . . . My heart is wild - ly quak - ing, And

- do.

p

A. I feel like for - - sak - ing This mad - cap un - der -

A. - tak - ing. For, oh! . . . . . Aunt Pa - me - la is

f

cres:

f

A. lost! Aunt

p

p

A. Pa - me - la is lost! A - las! . . . . . .

A. . . . *And.te con moto.* *p* *molto espress.* Geof - - frey,

rit: *p*

A. Geof - - frey, why thus . . . . . leave me? . . .

A. End - - - less truth, end - less truth and

A. con - - stan - cy we swore;

A. Sure - - ly, sure - - ly you would.... not de-

A. - ceive..... me? Geof - - frey, Geof - - frey,

cres:

A. say not, say not our dream of love is o'er, say not our

colla voce.

p

A. dream of love is o'er!

rit:

Allegro.

pp

A. Aunt Pa-me-la, in vain I search! In vain I

f *sf p* *Recit:* *p* *a tempo.* *cres:*

Tempo I°

A. call! Oh

Tempo. I°

A. dear, I am so fright-en'd. My pulse is mad-ly

A. heigh-ten'd, And ev'-ry nerve is tight-en'd, For

cres:

A. Pa-me-la, Aunt Pa-me-la is lost! A-

A. -las! A-las! I

f p

cres:

A. turn'd my head a mo - ment, A love - ly dress for

A. show meant, All lace and fur be - low - ment, Had

A. caught my eye a mo - - ment. In vain . . . . . .

cres:

cres:

A. . . . I search, I call! . . . . . A -

cres:

p

A. - las! . . . . . Aunt

cres:

A. Pa - me - la is lost! In vain I

p

A. search, In vain I call!

pp

pp

sempre a tempo.

A. Aunt

cres:

f

ff

A. Pa - me - la is lost!

ff

A.

No. 6. QUINTET (AMABEL, PAMELA, GEOFFREY, MANACLE & SPINDLE.)

Allegretto.

PIANO.

p

MANACLE.

M.

Thus do I.... the bride in - vest... With the

p *e staccato.*

PAMELA.

M.

robe..... of mystery. A - gi - ta - ted and dis - trest,

SPINDLE.

P.

Dark - - er trou - bles I.... for - see. Mar - riage is the

A.

S. Marriage! At the

pa - na - ce - a, My . . . . ex - pe - ri - ence has found.

A. bare i - dea I could sink, I could sink in - to the ground, Yes,

P. A - -

S. Cou -

A. at the bare i - dea I . . . . . could

P. - gi - tat - ed and dis - trest, Dark - er troubles I for - see,

S. - rage then, my pret - ty dear, . You . . in me a friend have found,

A. *p* sink in_to..... the ground,

P. *p* I..... fore_see.

M. Thus.... do I the bride in_

S. *p* In me... a friend have found.

legg:

A. I..... could sink..... in_to the ground.

P. This is past all jest,.. is really past a jest, And all the blame will

M. _vest..... With the robe, the robe of mys_te_ry.

S.

A. *cres:* Fill'd... am I with doubt and fear. What.. if

P. *cres:* fall on.. me, The blame will fall on me, All.... the

M. Come, come, cou - rage,

S. *cres:* Cou rage then, my pret - ty dear, For... in

cres:

A. I should here be found? Fill'd...

P. blame will fall on me! 'Tis past.. a jest, and

M. *p* cou - rage, For marriage is... the pa - na - ce - a, the pa - na -

S. me a friend you've found.

p

A. ... am I with doubt and fear. A - las! if I should here be

P. darl - er troubles I fore - see. A - las! all blame will fall on

M. - ce - a that my ex - pe - ri - ence has found. Come, come, my

S. A friend in me you've found, my dear, yes, yes, ... in

A. found! Ah! ..... Fill'd.. am

P. me, Yes,.. the blame will fall on me. All.... the

M. dear, Cou - rage.. then, my dear,

S. me..... a friend you've found.

A. I..... with doubt and fear,.... doubt and

P. blame.... will fall on me,.... yes,... on

M. *p* Cou - - rage then! Cou - - rage then, my

S. *p* Cou - - rage then! Cou - - rage then, my

A. fear! *pp* Mar_riage! at the bare i -

P. me! *pp* Mar_riage! at the bare i -

M. dear, my pret - ty dear. *pp* Mar_riage is the pa - na -

S. dear, Cou - rage!.. *pp* Mar_riage is the pa - na -

pp

A. - dea.... I could sink in - to the ground. Fill'd am

P. - dea.... We could sink in - to the ground. Fill'd am

M. - ce - a, Our ex - pe - ri - ence has found. Cou - rage

S. - ce - a, Our ex - pe - ri - ence has found. Cou - rage

cres: *f*

A. I with doubt and fear!. A - las, if we should here .... be

cres: *f*

P. I with doubt and fear!. What if we should here .... be

cres: *f*

M. then, my pret - ty dear; For in me..... a friend .... you've

cres: *f*

S. then, my pret - ty dear; For in... me a friend .... you've

cres: *f*

A. found.

P. found?

M. found. *p* In me... a friend you've

S. found. *p* Cou - rage then,..... my dear, my

A. *cres:* Oh, what if

P. *cres:* A - las!... if

M. *poco cres:* found, In me.. a friend you've found, a friend

S. *cres:* pret - ty dear, In us true friends you've found, Yes,

poco cres:

A. we should here be found,..... At the bare i - dea fill'd,

P. we should here be found. Ah!... at the bare i - dea fill'd

M. ... in me you've found..... In

S. yes, true friends you've found..... In

dim: *dim:* *dim.*

A. ... a - las, with **doubt** ..... am I,..... and.... with

P. ...am I.... with **doubt**,.. a - las! a - las!..... with doubt and.... with

M. us..... true friends, yes,.. true friends.... you've found! For

S. us..... true friends, yes,.. true friends.... you've found, you... have

8va

A. fear. Mar - riage! at the

P. fear. Dark -

M. *p* marriage is.... the pa - na - ce - a My ex - pe - ri - ence has e - ver

S. found.

8va *f* *p*

A. bare i - dea I..... could sink..... in - to the ground.... *cres:* A

P. - er trou - bles I for - see,..... *cres:* And all the

M. found. *cres:* Have cou - - - rage,

S. Yes, marriage is... the pa - na - ce - a That our..... *cres:* great ex -

cres:

A. – las!..... Fill'd..... am I with doubt and

P. blame... will fall on me, Yes all.... the blame will fall on

M. then, my dear, In me..... a friend.....

S. – pe – ri – ence has found. So cou – rage then, my pret – ty

A. fear! what.... if... we should here.. be found,..... if..

P. me, will fall on me if here we're found!.....

M. ... you've found,..... Trust my ex – pe – ri – ence...

S. dear, my pret – ty dear, in us true friends you've found.

A. we here should be found? Ah! . . . . . at the bare i -

P. Dark - er troubles I. . . . . fore - see! . . . . . At the

M. In me a friend you . . . . . have found. Cou - -

S. Yes! yes, in me a friend, . . .

dim.

A. - dea I could sink in - to the ground, ... So fill'd am I

P. bare i - dea.. I could sink, I. . . . . could sink in - to the ground,

M. - rage then, my pretty dear, Cou - rage then, my pret - ty dear, ...

S. . . . a friend you've found, Cou - rage then, my pret - ty dear, in

cres: *f*

A. with doubt, ... so fill'd with doubt and. . . .

P. So filled am I, so fill'd with doubt and. . . with

M. . . . in me a friend you've found, So put a - side all. . . your

S. me a friend. . . . . you've found, So put a - side all. . .

A. fear! Fill'd am I. . . . . with

P. fear! So fill'd am I. . . . .

M. fear! So have no fear, . .

S. fear! Have no fear, ... in

A. doubt and fear, ... a - las! .....

P. With doubt and fear, ... a - las! .....

M. In us true friends... you've found! .....

S. us true friends ..... you've found! .....

ff *f* *ff*

Moderato. *fr* *p* *rit:*

Moderato. MANACLE. *p* *dolce.*

M. When two fond hearts... are pant - - ing,

M.

Restrain'd by cruel te - - ther, What fairy spell en -

M.

chanting; Their tender wishes granting; Shall set them free to - ge - ther, to - ge -

Andante con moto.

M.

- ther? A gold - en web's be - fore them,

M.

Oh, let them seek.... it's mesh - es; For those..... who once ex -

M. plore..... them,... For ev - er more.... a - dore them, Where

M. love..... the soul re - fresh - - es, Where love the soul refresh - -

A. *mf* A gold - en web's be - fore them,..

P. *mf* A gold - en web's be - fore them,..

G. *mf* A gold - en web's be - fore them,..

M. *mf* - es. A gold - en web's be - fore them,..

S. *mf* A gold - en web's be - fore them,..

mf

A. Oh, let them seek.... it's mesh - es; For those..... who once ex-

P. Oh, let them seek.. it's mesh - es; For those..... who once ex-

G. Oh, let them seek.. it's mesh - es; For those..... who once ex-

M. Oh, let them seek.. it's mesh - es; For those..... who once ex-

S. Oh, let them seek.. it's mesh - es; For those..... who once ex-

A. - plore..... them,.. For ev - er more..... a - dore.. them. Yes, *cres:*

P. - plore..... them,.. For ev - er more..... a - dore them. Yes, *cres:*

G. - plore..... them,.. For ev - er more a - dore.. them. Yes, *cres:*

M. - plor ..... them,.. For ev - er more a - dore.. them. Yes, *cres:*

S. - plore them,.. For ev - er more a - dore them. Yes, *cres:*

A. those who once... ex-plore them, For ev - er - more... a-

P. those who once.. ex-plore them, For ev - er - more... a-

G. those who once.. ex-plore them, For ev - er - more... a-

M. those who once.. ex-plore them, For ev - er - more... a-

S. those who once.. ex-plore them, For ev - er - more... a-

8va

A. - dore them. Where love,.. where love.. the soul,..... Where love the

P. - dore them. Where love... the soul... re-fresh - - es, Where

G. - dore them. Where love... the soul... re-fresh - - es, Where

M. - dore them. Where love... the soul... re-fresh - - es, Where

S. - dore them. Where love... the soul... re-fresh - - es, Where

8va

A. soul..... re_fresh - - - es.....

rit: *a tempo.*

P. love.... the soul.. re_fresh - - - es.....

rit: *a tempo.*

G. love.... the soul.. re_fresh - - - es.....

rit: *a tempo.*

M. love.... the soul.. re_fresh - - - es.....

rit: *a tempo.*

S. love.... the soul.. re_fresh - - - es.....

rit: *a tempo.*

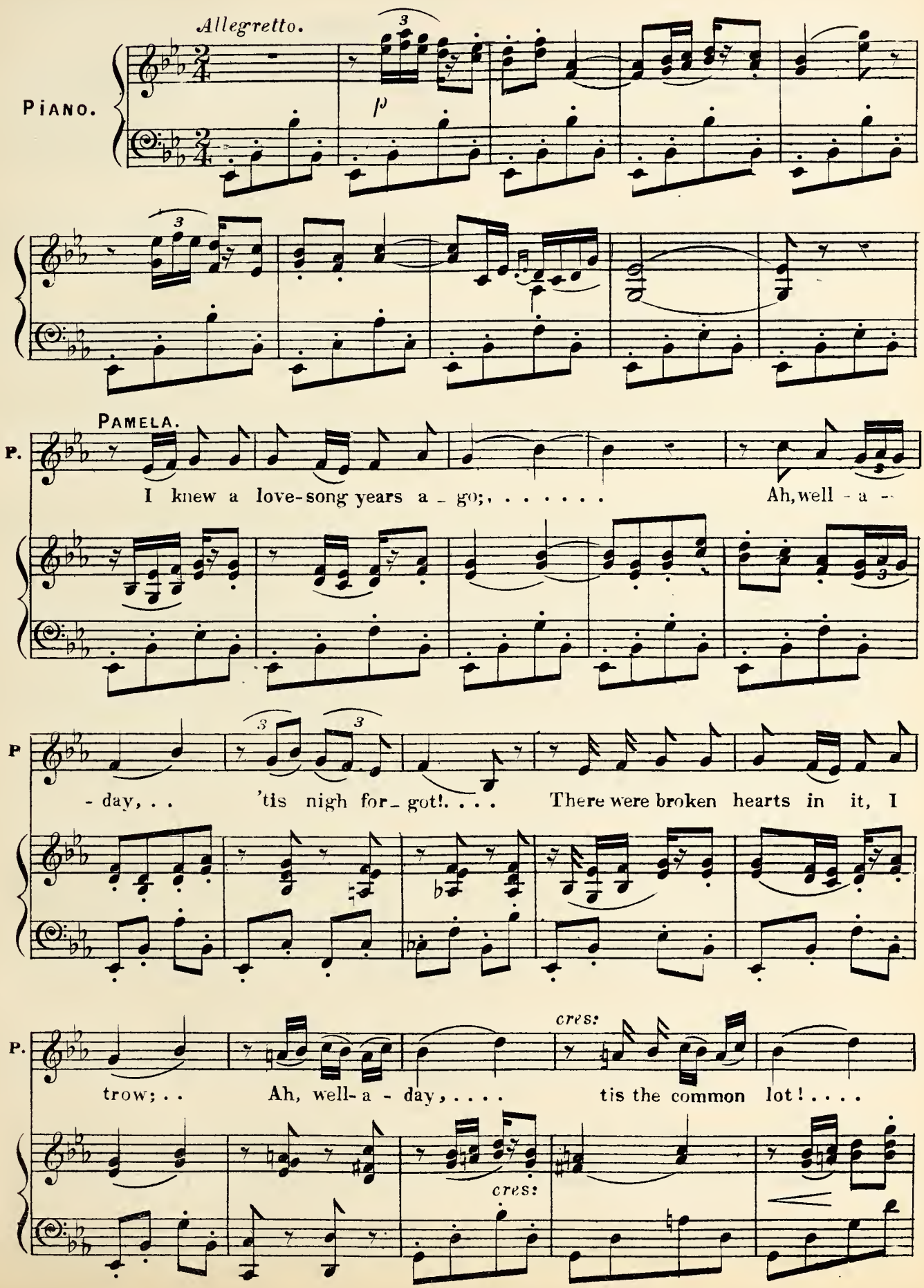
8va *colla voce.* *a tempo.*

8va

8va *8va* *ff* *slargando.*

No. 7.

SONG (PAMELA)



P.

f *dim:*

Ah, well - a - day, tis the com - mon

p

P.

lot!... Therewere loves and doves, and

P.

moon and June, For 'tis thus that lo - vers make com - mune, 'Tis

P.

poco rit: *a tempo.*

thus that lo - vers make com - mune. I forget the words, and it had no

poco rit: *p* *a tempo.*

P.

a tempo.

tune ..... Ah, well - a - day, well - a - day!...

3

a tempo. *p*

P.

P.

My love-song now is the chink of gold, ...

P.

Ah, well-a-day, . . . and I've never a jot! . . . . I love it

P.

more as I grow old, Ah, well-a-day, and . . . . what maid does

cres:

cres:

P.

not? . . . Ah, well-a-day, and what

f

dim:

f

p

dim:

P.

maid does not?... For it

8va. loco

p

P.

rings and sings of a thou - sand things, Of the joys that

P.

its posses_sion brings, the joys that its pos_ses_sion brings....

dim:

p

poco meno mosso.

P.

Yet that o_ther song... to my con - science clings Ah, well- a -

P.

- day, well- a - day!

a tempo.

colla voce:

p

No. 8.

Finale Act I.

Molto moderato.

Bullion.

My good

Silvertop.

My good friend

Piano.

p

B.

friend, let this con_tro_ver_sy end; I say "Nay," your best

S.

'Tis the way!

B.

chance lies in de_lay_ She's so young!

S.

Hold your tongue_That is why my heart is

Allegro.

B. List to me.

S. wrung. Don't you see? I'm not quite so young as she!

B. Nay, mine's the best plan;.. Do not hurry or harry her,

p

B. Girl - - ish ca - price is the principal bar - ri - er; Pa - - tience will

cres: *cres:*

B. con - quer it, then... you may mar - ry her; That... is the on - ly way,

B. *p*

the on - ly way.

S.

Nay, mine's... the best plan... I'll be no tar - dy

p

S.

tar - ri - er;.. If..... you con - sent, to the Fleet I will car - ry her,

S.

Wast - - - ing no time, wil - - ly - nil - - - ly I'll

cres:

cres:

S.

mar - ry her; That.... is the on - - ly way, the on - - ly way...

8va

p

meno mosso. tempo I^mo

B. Cunning is nought where a womans con-cern'd.

S. meno mosso. Nothing like boldness in

meno mosso tempo I^mo meno mosso.

B. Mine.... is the on- -ly way,

S. tempo I^mo love, so I've learn'd...

tempo I^mo cres:

B. Mine is the on- -ly way,.....

cres: S. My plan is best, I say, My plan is best, I say,.....

cres:

B. ... Yes, mine's.... the best plan..... Do not hur_ry or

S. ... Nay, mine's... the best plan..... I'll be no tar_dy

B. har_ry her; Girl _ _ _ ish ca_price is the prin_ci_pal bar_ri_er...

S. tar_ri_er; If..... you con_sent, to the Fleet I will car_ry her,

B. Pa_ _tience will con_quer it, then.... you can mar_ry her,

S. Wast_ _ing no time, wil_ly-nil_ _ _ly I'll mar_ry her;

cres:

B. This... is the on - - - - ly way, the on - ly way.....

cres:

S. This... is the on - - - - ly way, the on - ly way....

cres:

p

Andante.

B. My sis - ter! By the pow'rs!

(They catch sight of Pamela)

S. His

cres:

f

p

B. Pray, miss,

S. sis - ter! by the pow'rs! Pray, miss,

PAMELA. (aside.)

B. how came you in a place . . . . . like this? Good

S. how came you in a place like this?

più vivo. *più vivo.* *p* *cres:*

P. lack! What shall I say or do?. . .

S. Come, tell me

mf

P. Good lack! what can I say?

S. all, or you shall rue. A-ha! how well

pp

(aloud)

P. Oh no, in-

S. ... my plan t'would car-ry through If Am-a-bel were with her too!

f

P. -deed, She is not here! I..... am a-lone,.... as you may

S.

P. see. In-deed, in deed she is not here.

BULL:

S. There's something underhand, I fear. Yes, yes, there's

(aside.) (alond.)

P. A_lack! I am a_lone.

B. something un_der_hand, I fear. Come, come, hussy, keep it

cres: *f*

Moderato.

P. Why, sir, I came to see a friend, And

B. not from me.

Moderato. *p*

P. los_ing, as it were, my way And fearing further still to stray, And

P. hearing foot_steps hi_ther wend, And_ and seeing both of you con_

(hesitating.)

P. - tend, And, — and know - ing how dis - putes will end, And

P. feeling prey to wild dis - may! And so I fol - low'd, as I say, And doubtless

P. doubtless you will comprehend That this is why I'm here to - day, Doubt - - less

(curtsies.)

P. you will comprehend That this is why I'm here to - day.

BULL.

B. Thy tale is crook - - - - ed as a pig's!

Allegro come I.mo (Bullion goes up to

B. Get home, and run me no more rigs!

cres:

(Pamela stopping him.)

P. Why, can this be her cloak?

Manacle's door.)

SILVER:

S. How now?

p

P. She's not here now!

BULL: (knocking.)

S. Is Am - a - bel with - in? What

cres:

B. ho, good master par - son! SILVER: 4 He will not an - swer to

cres:

PAM: (aside.) P. A - las! A - las! What can I say? What shall I

BULL: (furiously.) B. I'll rouse the neighbours. Mur - - der! ar - son!

S. you, dunce!

cres - - gen - - - do.

P. do, a - las! What

B. mur - - der! My doubts must be dis - pell'd

S. Our doubts must be dis - pell'd

f *cres:* *ff*

P. can . . . . I do? A _ las! . . . . . .

B. . . . at once. Hola! ho_la! ho _ la! . . . . . .

S. at once. Hola! ho_la! ho _ la! . . . . . .

8va loco

P. Oh, ... if they en _ _ ter and find her there.

B. Oh . . . . . if we en _ ter and find her there,

S. Oh if we en _ ter and find her there,

P. How can . . . . . it end but in

B. Mar _ _ riage will speed_i _ ly end the af _ fair . . . . . .

S. Mar _ _ riage will speedi _ ly, speedi _ ly—

8va

P. wrath and des _ pair? How . . . . . can it

B. . . . Yes, ... if we en _ _ ter and

S. end this af _ fair! Yes if we en _ ter and

loco *cres:*

P. end? How . . . . . can it end but in

B. find . . . . . her there, ... Then mar _ _ _ _ _

S. find her there, Marriage will end the af _ fair,

cres:

P. wrath . . . and des _ pair, ... and des _ pair?

B. _ riage will speedi _ ly end . . . . . this af _ fair! Ho _

S. Marriage will speedi _ ly, speedily end . . . . . this af _ fair!

f *dim:*

P.

A_las!

B.

(knocking violently.)

_la! Good master par_son! Mur_der! Ar_son!

S.

Ho_la! Good master par_son! Mur_der!

sempre cres:

P.

What shall I do? A_las! . . . . . .

B.

Mur_der, mur_der, mur_der, murder, ar_son!

S.

Ar_son! Murder, murder, murder, murder, ar_son!

CHORUS.

f

Ho_la! ho_

(entering from the house)

Tempo di Valse.

ff

f

(Enter from house women and girls, Touts &c.—(Parmela steps off) They address the two old men)

SOP. 1 & 2.

D'ye

_la! . . . . . .

f

Ho _ la! ho _ la! . . . . . .

want to be married, good sirs? D'ye want a nice wife, sweet as

TENOR.

D'ye want to be mar _ _ ried, good

BASS.

D'ye want to be mar _ _ ried, good

Ped * Ped * Ped *

honey? The luck . . . . . will be yours and not hers, And 'tis

sirs? D'ye want a nice wife? . . . .

sirs? D'ye want a nice wife? . . . .

Ped * Ped *

on - - - ly, 'tis on-ly a question of mo - ney!

ff

'Tis on-ly a question of

ff

'Tis on-ly a question of

ff

poco rit: *Tempo.*

D'ye want to be married, good sirs? D'ye

mo-ney! Ha!

BULL: & SILV: CHOR:

mo-ney! No! no! Ha!

want a nice wife, sweet as ho-ney? The luck . . . . . will be

ha! The luck . . . . . will be

BULL: & SILV: CHORUS.

ha! No! no! The luck . . . . . will be

rit: à tempo.

yours and not hers, And 'tis on_ly a ques_tion of mo_ _

à tempo.

yours and not hers, And 'tis on_ly a ques_tion of mo_ _

à tempo.

yours and not hers, And 'tis on_ly a ques_tion of mo_ _

8va

rit: à tempo.

S. SILVER: (trying to break away)

Pray la_dies do not thus in_ vade me! I

_ _ ney! D'ye want a nice

_ _ ney!

_ _ ney!

8va

p f p

S. BULL:

cannot so ma_ny em_ brace! Come var_lets! come hussies, and aid

SOP: CON:

wife, sweet as ho_ney? The

dolce

B. BULL: SILV:

me To force my way out of this place. Ho_la! ho_la!

WOMEN.

ff

luck will be yours and not hers! Ha!

ff

Ha!

ff

Ha!

8va

cres. *f*

BULL: & SILVER.

B. S.

Come varlets! Come hussies, and aid us! Pray

Ha! D'ye want to be married, good sirs? . . . . . Here are wenches as plenty as

Ha! D'ye want to be married, good sirs? . . . . . Here are wenches as plenty as

Ha! D'ye want to be married, good sirs? . . . . . Here are wenches as plenty as

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

B. S.

aid us!

fish_es!..... No aid..... doc_tor Ma_na_cle lends But

fish_es!..... No aid..... doc_tor Ma_na_cle lends But

fish_es!..... No aid..... doc_tor Ma_na_cle lends But

8va

Ped * Ped *

B. S.

Più Vivo.

ff

we can ac_complish your wish _ _ _ es! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,.....

ff

we can ac_complish your wish _ _ _ es! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,.....

ff

we can ac_complish your wish _ _ _ es! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

8va

ff

B. S.

No, no,

... So come! come and be mar - ried, good.... sirs! Ha,

ff

... So come! come and be married, good sirs! Ha,

ff

... So come! come and be mar - ried, good sirs! Ha,

ff

ff

B. S.

no!.....

ha! ha! ha! ha!..... So come, come and be mar - ried, good...

ha! ha! ha! ha!..... So come, come and be married, good

ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! So come, come and be mar - ried, good

B.
S.

No, no! . . . . . .

sirs! Ha!ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! . . . . . .

sirs! Ha!ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! . . . . . .

sirs! Ha!ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! . . . . . .

(Bullion and Silvertop are hustled into different "marriage shops" by the crowd.)

Manacle comes out of "The Golden Web" leading Amabel & Geoff: masked. Pamela following.)

Andante con moto.

p

dolce.

MANACLE. (standing between them.)

M. Tis o - - ver! Ye are bound, yet

pp

p espress.

M. free! Come! Bid a-dieu to one a-

M. - no - ther! As all... you

M. say must pass through me — Yes,... through

M. me, E - mo - tion I would bid.. you smo - ther!

rit:

rit:

AMABEL.

A. Then tell him he should sink with shame, for yield - ing up his

Allegro moderato:

p *legg.*

A. name and fame To one whom he shall nev - - er know!

GEOFF:

G. And tell her that my

G. heart is dead, My love up - on..... a false one shed, So

A. And tell him 'tis a shameful

G. free - ly I can bid her go!

A. act That shows a want of heart and tact, And loss of . . . self es -

A. - teem!

G. And tell her 'tis not vir - tue moves My heart, as this our

G. part - ing proves,— I . . . . . am not what I seem.

f *p* *p*

PAM:

P. Now bid fare - well, ... fare - well to love for

MANA:

M. Now bid fare - well, ... fare - well to love for

8va

AMAB:

P. aye! Fare - - well . . . . . to love, ... a -

GEOFF:

M. aye! Fare - - well . . . . . to love, ... a -

8va loco

A. - las! . . . . . for aye, Whose bond . . . . . we ne'er may rat - i - fy!

P. Whose bond . . . . . ye ne'er may rat - i - fy!

G. - las! . . . . . for aye, Whose bond we ne'er . . . . . may rat - i - fy!

M. This bond ye ne'er may rat - i - fy! In

A. Yet some - thing bids me heave a sigh,..... For

P. In vain re - gret - ful - ly you

G. Yet - some - thing bids me heave a sigh,..... For

M. vain, vain... re - gret - ful - ly you sigh, For

A. love thus spi - - ted ne'er..... can be re - quit - - - - ed!

P. sigh, For love thus spi - - ted ne'er can be re -

G. love thus spi - - ted ne'er..... ne'er can be re -

M. love thus spi - ted ne'er..... can be re -

A. Farewell to love,... Fare - well.... to love for aye!

P. - quit - ed! Farewell to love for aye!

G. - quit - ed! Farewell to love.... for aye for aye!

M. - quit - ed! Farewell to love for aye!

rit: *Andante con moto.*

(They go slowly off.)

cres - - - cen - - do e accelerando.

8va

poco a poco.

(The crowd rush out pushing Bullion & Silvertop forward their wigs awry – their clothes torn etc.)

SOP.

CON. Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha!.....

TENOR.

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!.....

BASS.

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!.....

8va loco 8va loco

f Allegro come Imo

(They dance round the old men.)

..... D'ye want to be married, good sirs?..... Here are

..... D'ye want to be married, good sirs?..... Here are

..... D'ye want to be married, good sirs?..... Here are

wenches as plenty as fish-es!..... No aid..... Doc-tor

wenches as plenty as fish-es!..... No aid.....

wenches as plenty as fish-es!..... No aid.....

8va

Mana_cle lends, But we, ... yes, we can ac_complish your wish_es!

Yes,

Yes,

8va

D'ye want to be mar_ried, good

we can ac_complish your wishes! D'ye want to be mar_ried, good

we can ac_complish your wishes! D'ye want to be mar_ried, good

Ped

BULL: & SILVER:

B.
S.

No! no! no! no! . . . . . No! no! no! no! no! no! . . . . .

sirs? . . . . . D'ye want a nice wife sweet as honey? . . . . The luck. . . . . will be

sirs? . . . . . D'ye want a nice wife sweet as honey? . . . . The luck. . . . . will be

sirs? . . . . . D'ye want a nice wife sweet as honey? . . . The luck. . . . . will be

8va loco.

Ped

Ped

Ped

ff

yours and not hers, And 'tis on - - ly a ques - - tion of mo - -

yours and not hers, And 'tis on - - ly a ques - - tion of mo - -

yours and not hers, And 'tis on - - ly a ques - - tion of mo - -

8va

Ped. * cres - - - cen - - - do. ff

Più vivo al fin.

- - - - ney, of mo - - - - - - - - ney!

- - - - ney, of mo - - - - - - - - ney!

- - - - ney, of mo - - - - - - - - ney!

8va

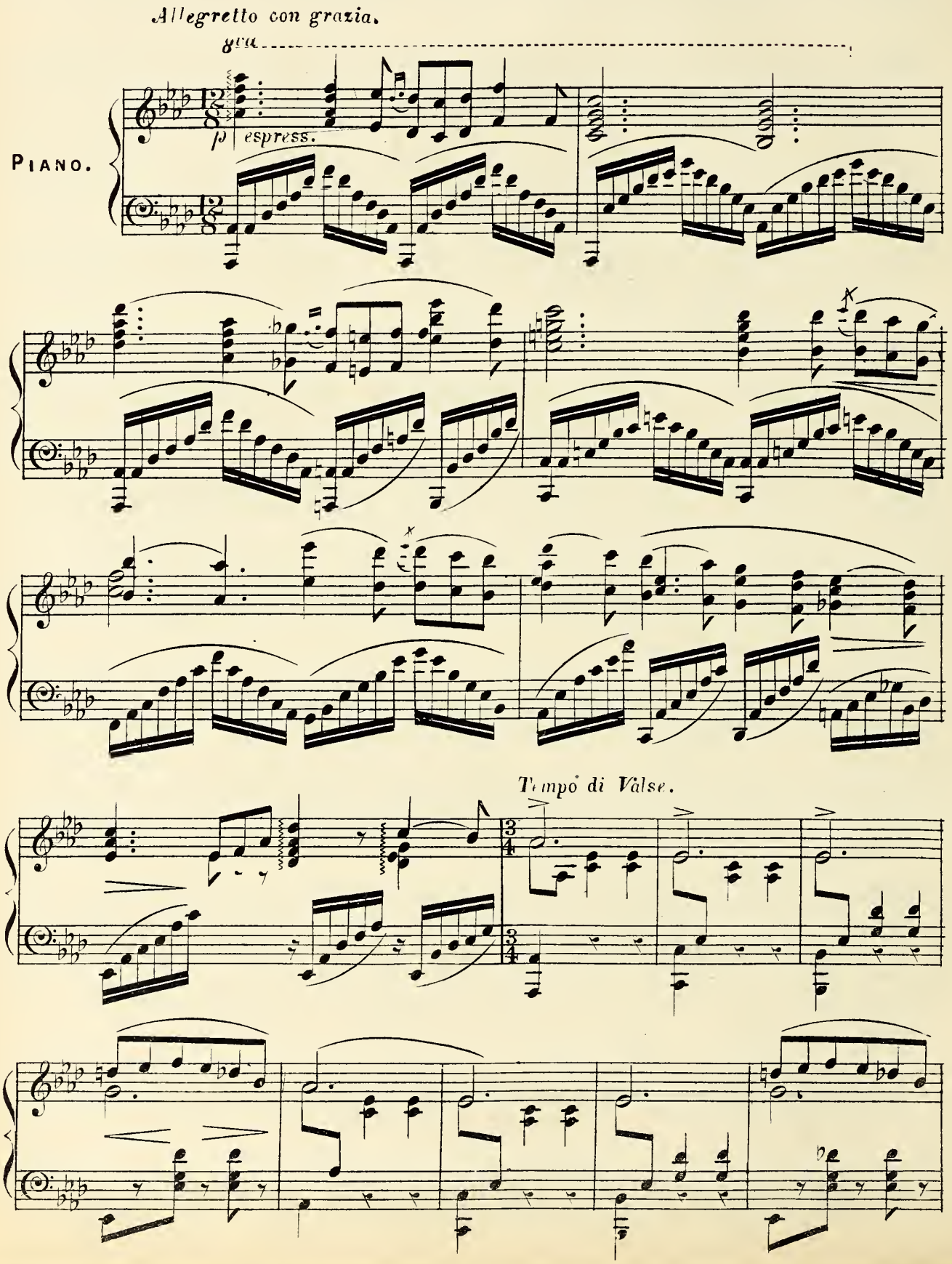
ff

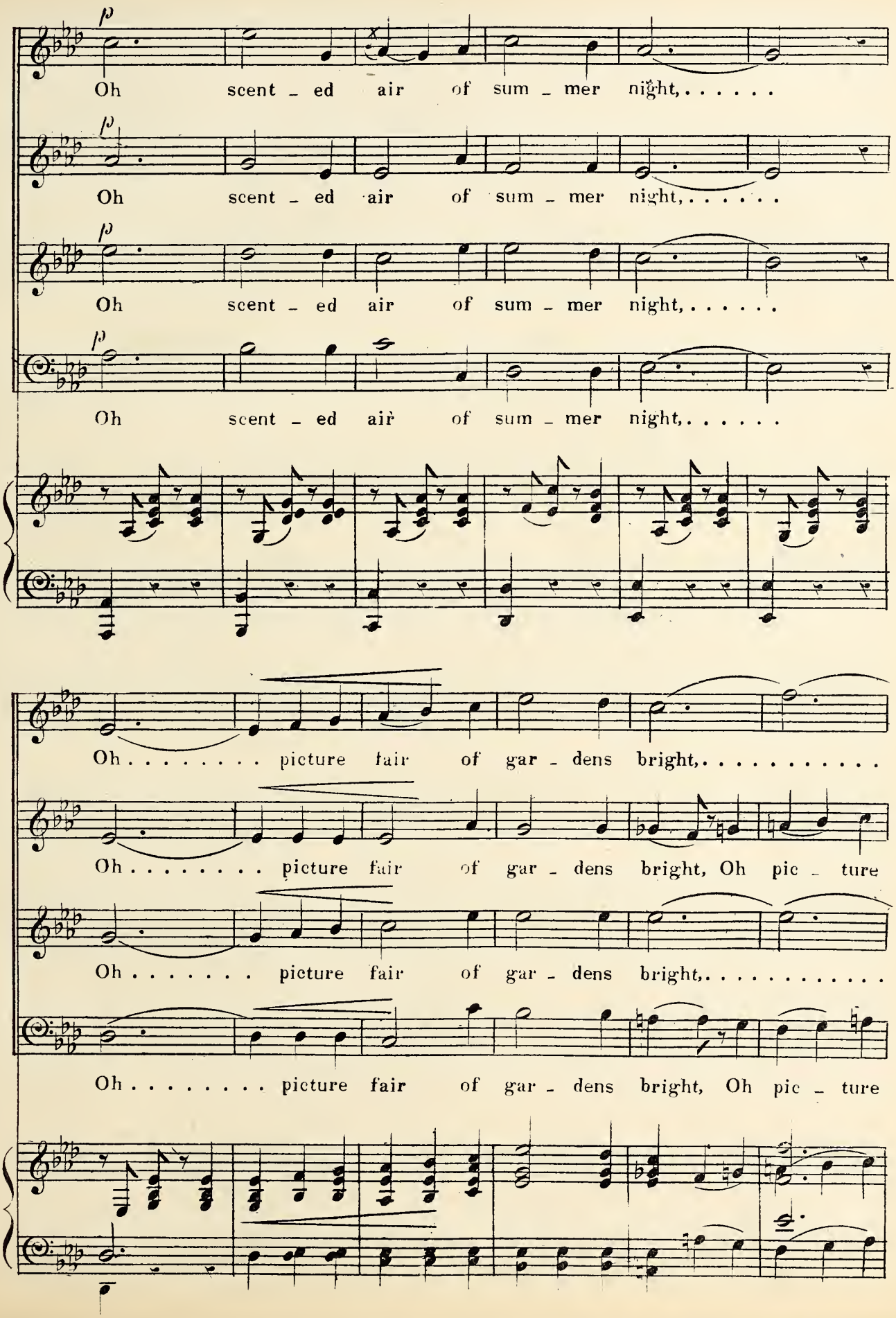
End of Act I.

No. 9.

Act II.

Chorus.




p
Oh scent - ed air of sum - mer night, ...
p
Oh scent - ed air of sum - mer night, ...
p
Oh scent - ed air of sum - mer night, ...
p
Oh scent - ed air of sum - mer night, ...
Oh . . . . . picture fair of gar - dens bright, ...
Oh . . . . . picture fair of gar - dens bright, Oh pic - ture
Oh . . . . . picture fair of gar - dens bright, ...
Oh . . . . . picture fair of gar - dens bright, Oh pic - ture

dim.

. . . . . The heart of the re - - - - vel - ler fill - ing with

p

fair,... The heart . . . . . fill - - ing with

p

. . . . . The heart . . . . . fill - - ing with

p

fair,... The heart . . . . . fill - - ing with

p

rare de - light, with rare de - light!

p

rare de - light, with rare de - light!

p

rare de - light, with rare de - light!

p

rare de - light, with rare de - light!

p

SOP:

p

A swarm _ ing hive, in glad a _

_ maze, the guests ar _ rive . . . . . .

CON:

The guests ar _ rive, and torch _ es

8va

Who would not strive . . . .

blaze. Who would not strive . . . .

On beauty so fai _ _ ry like . . . . Who would not strive . . . .

Who would not strive . . . .

8va

poco rit: tempo.

p

. . . to gaze? Where night should

poco rit:

. . . to gaze?

poco rit:

. . . to gaze?

poco rit:

. . . to gaze?

poco rit:

p

legg:

cres:

reign . . . . . Lights . . . spark _ le

cres:

Where night should reign Lights . . .

p

cres:

Where night should reign . . . . . Lights spark _ le

cres:

Lights spark _ le

8va

cres:

clear. . . . And mu - sic's strain en - chants the

spark - - le clear,

clear,

clear,

loco.

p

cres:

ear . . . . . If ev - -

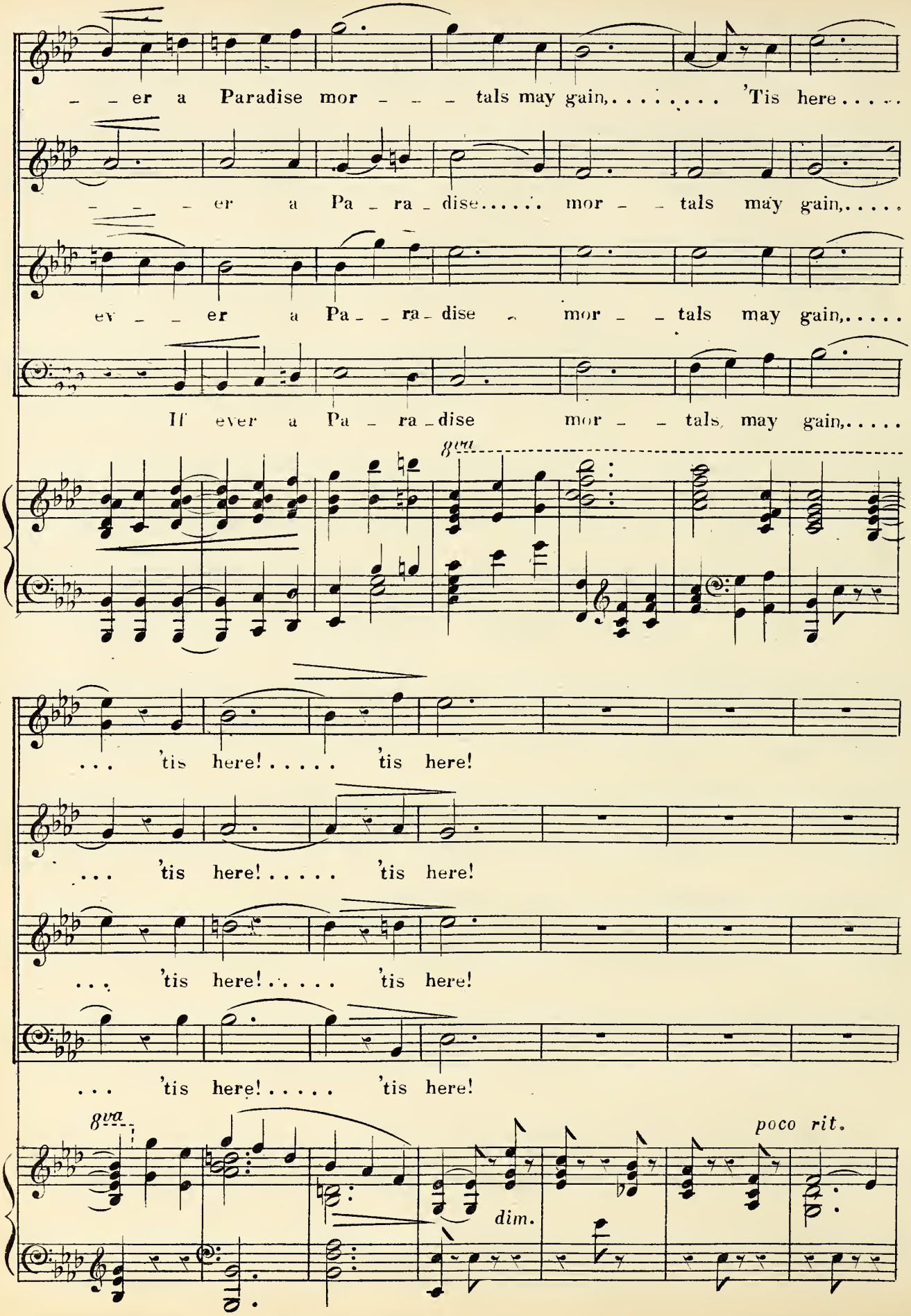
If ev - -

cres:

And mu - sics strain en - chants the ear. If

8va *loco*

cres:


er a Paradise mor tals may gain, 'Tis here
er a Pa ra dise mor tals may gain,
ev er a Pa ra dise mor tals may gain,
If ever a Pa ra dise mor tals may gain,
8va
'tis here! 'tis here!
'tis here! 'tis here!
'tis here! 'tis here!
'tis here! 'tis here!
8va
dim.
poco rit.

a tempo.

p

Oh scent - ed air of sum - mer night, ...

p

Oh scent - ed air of sum - mer night, ...

p

Oh scent - ed air of sum - mer night, ...

p

Oh scent - ed air of sum - mer night, ...

a tempo.

p

Oh . . . . . picture fair of gar - dens bright, ... The

Oh . . . . . picture fair of gar - dens bright, oh pic - ture fair,

Oh . . . . . picture fair of gar - dens bright, ...

Oh . . . . . picture fair of gar - dens bright, oh pic - ture fair,

p

cres.

heart of the re - - - - - vel - ler filling with rare.....

p

The heart..... fill - - ing with rare.....

p

The heart..... fill - - ing with rare.....

p

The heart..... fill - - ing with rare.....

cres.

... de - light,..... rare..... de - light,..... The

... de - light,..... rare..... de - light,..... The

... de - light,..... rare..... de - light,..... The

... de - light,..... rare..... de - light,..... The

heart..... of the re - - - vel-ler fill - - ing with rare.....

heart of the re - - - vel-ler fill - - ing with rare.....

heart..... of the re - - - vel-ler fill - - ing with rare.....

heart of the re - - - vel-ler fill - - ing with rare.....

cres:

... de-light, with rare..... de-

cres:

... de-light, with rare..... de-

cres:

... de-light, with rare..... de-

cres:

... de-light, with rare..... de-

_ light,..... The heart ..... of the re_vel_ler fill _ _ _ _ _

_ light,..... The heart of the re _ _ vel_ler fill _

_ light,..... The heart ..... of the re _ _ _ vel_ler fill _ _

_ light,..... The heart... of the re _ _ _ vel_ler fill _ _

8va

Ped

poco rit:

_ ing with rare .... de_ light!

_ ing with rare .... de_ light!

_ ing with rare .... de_ light!

_ ing with rare .... de_ light!

8va

rit:

cres.

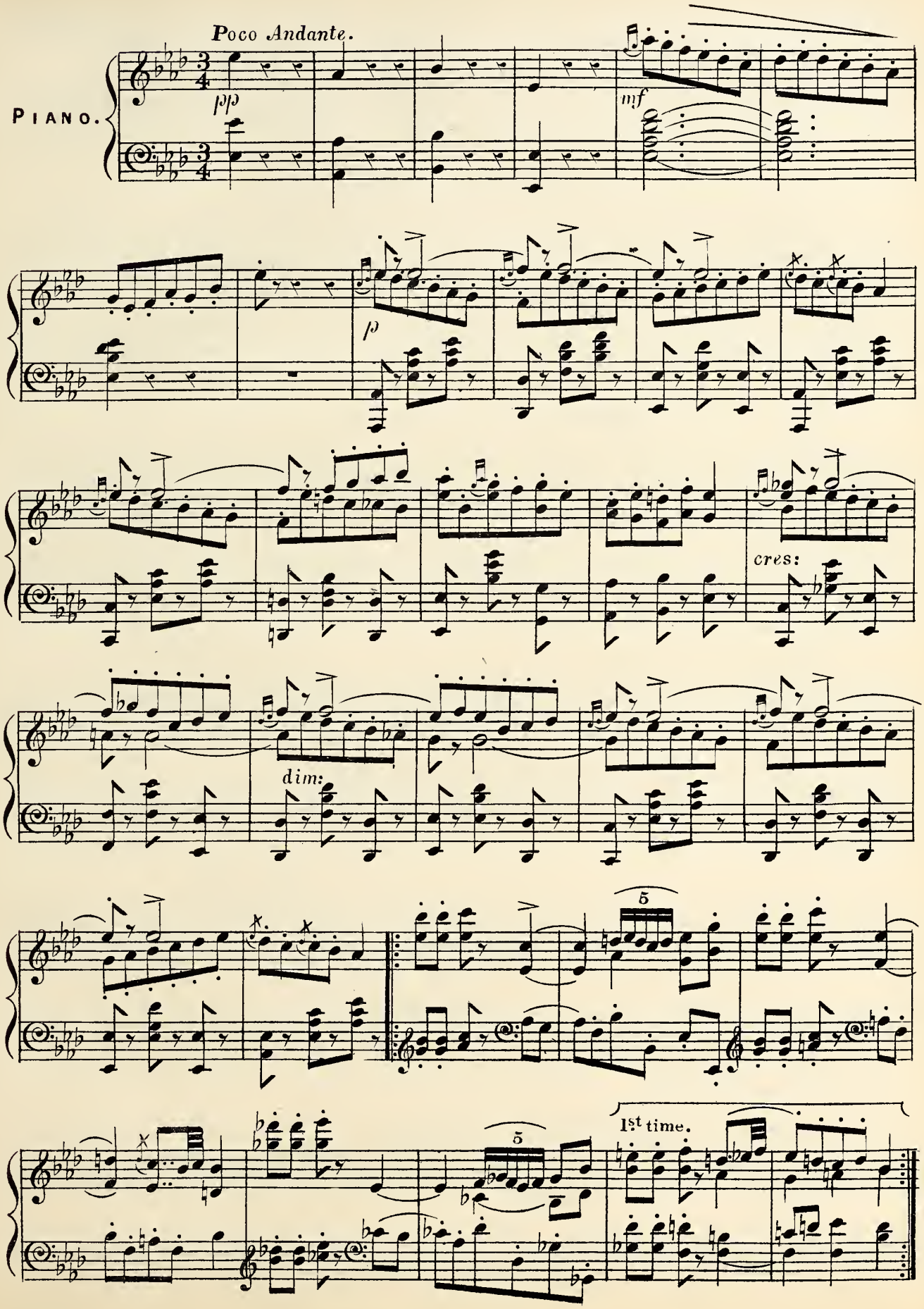
a tempo.

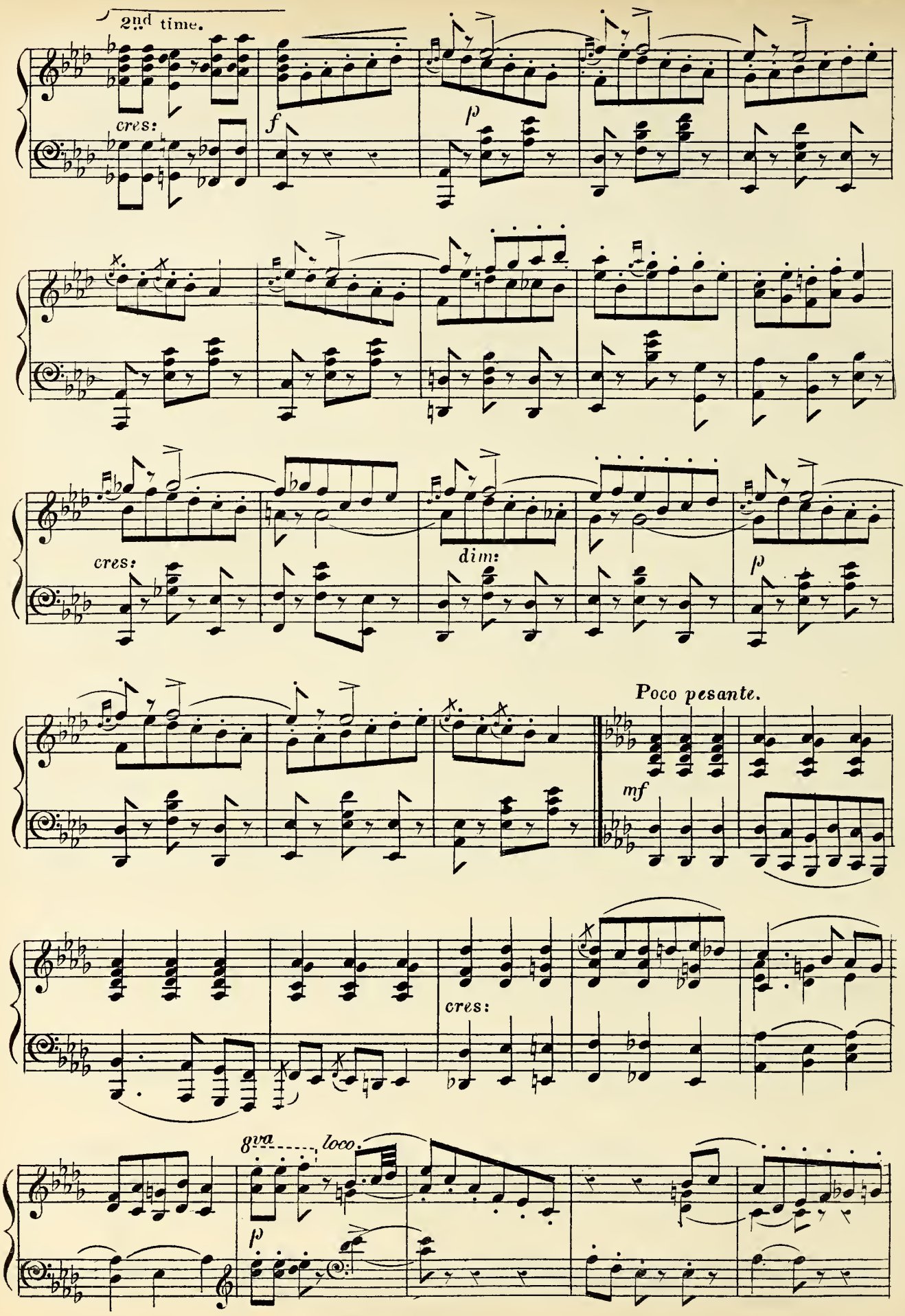
Ped

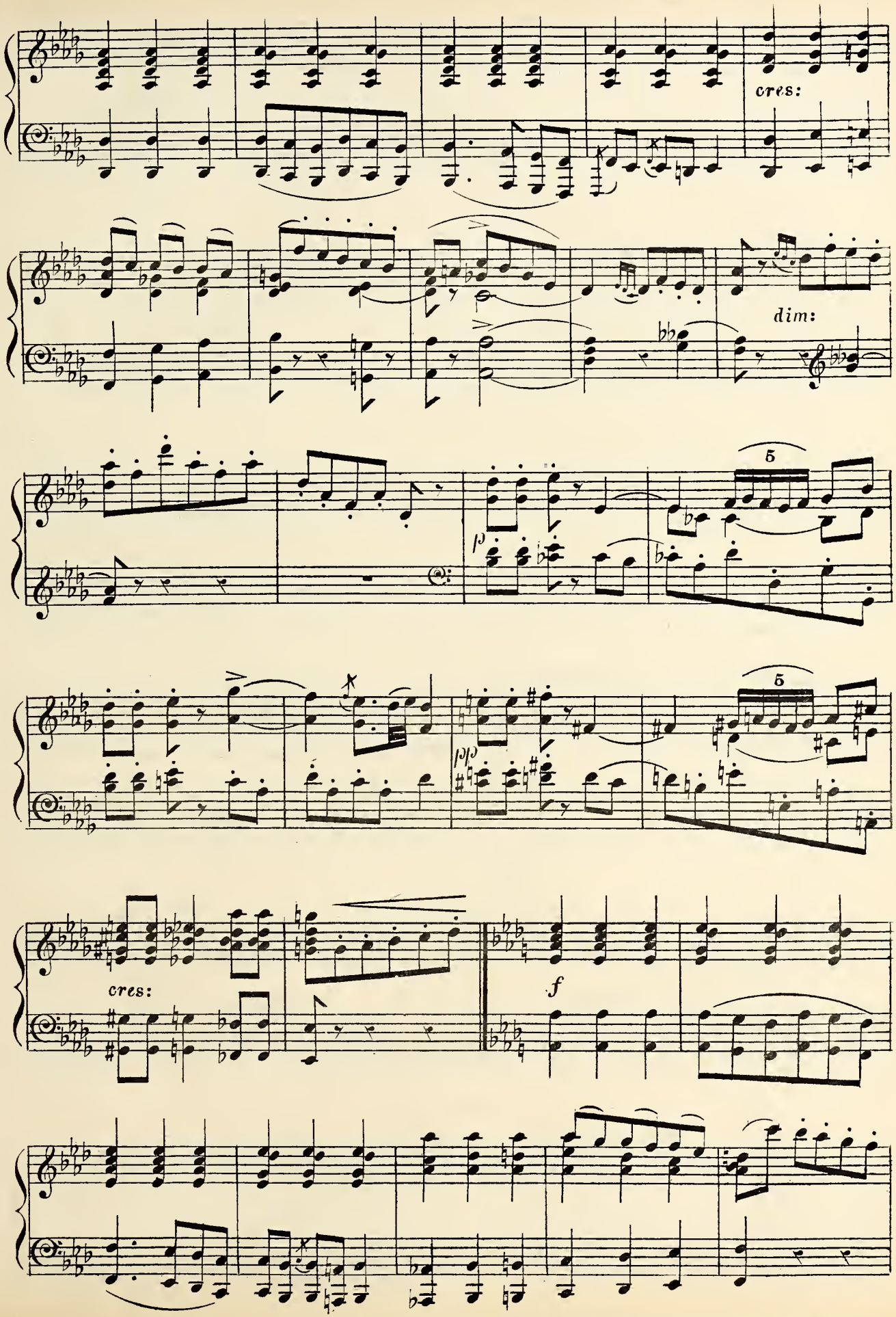
p

No. 10.

Ballet.




2nd time.
cres:
f
p
cres:
dim:
p
Poco pesante.
mf
cres:
8va
loco.
p


cres:
dim:
p
5
pp
5
cres:
f

3

cres:

dim:

poco rit:

a tempo.

f

No. 11.

RECIT:_(MRS. SCATTERWELL, MRS. POUNCEBY, SILVERTOP & BULLION.)

Moderato.

MRS. SCATTERWELL

Recit:

Nay, nay, your lord_ship

MRS. POUNCEBY.

PIANO.

f

Recit:

Sc.

pro - mis'd!

P.

Recit:

And' a lord, a real live lord should al_ways keep his

p

Tempo 1º

Sc.

Recit:

What not one song. . .

P.

word. . .

mf

pp

Recit:

Sc.

one lit_tle song for me?

P.

Or me?

SILVERTOP.

The words es_cape my

Tempo I°

S.

mem_o_ry,

They quite escape my memo_ry.

SCATTER:

Sc.

Oh! ne_ver mind the words,

cres:

Oh! ne_ver mind the

POUN:

P.

Oh! ne_ver mind the words,

cres:

Oh! ne_ver mind the

cres:

Sc.

words. We'll help you out.

P.

words. We'll help you out.

SILVER:

S.

And I've for_got _ ten,

S.

I've for_got _ ten what the song's . . . . a_bout!

S.

And now— . . . . I've lost the

S.

time! . . . Well!

S.

well! I'll try! With Beau - ty's

S.

wish - es all men should com - ply.

L'istesso tempo.

SCATTER:

Sc.

Ah, yes, with Beauty's wish - es, with Beauty's wishes all men should com -

POUN:

P.

Ah, yes, with Beauty's wish - - es, with Beauty's wishes all men should com -

espress.

p

Sc. - ply.

BULLION.

P. - ply. One word ___

p *p* *cres:*

Sc. Hush!

POUN:

B. I wont detain you long___ Hush!

f

Sc. Hush! Pray si - - lence for his lord - ship's

p

P. Hush! Pray si - - lence for his lord - ship's

p *p*

No. 12.

SONG (SILVERTOP) & ENSEMBLE.

Moderato.

MRS. SCATTERWELL

Song!

MRS. POUNCEBY.

Song!

PIANO.

p

SILVERTOP.

S.

A youth once lov'd — As I've heard tell —

BULLION. (aside)

SILVER: (annoyed)

(resuming.)

B.

(*You're* not a youth!) (In_deed, forsooth, I know that very well!) A youth once

MRS. SCATTERWELL.

Sc.

As we've heard tell! . . .

SILVER: (affectedly)

MRS. POUNCEBY.

S.

lov'd — As we've heard tell! . . . Heig - - ho! heig - -

dolce.

S.

ho! A maid_en who, as maidens do, Re_fus'd his proffer'd suit so

S.

true, Tho' he had rank and rich_es too, So_ho!.... so_

cres:

Sc.

SCATTER: *p*

If 'twas So_ho,

S.

risoluto.

_ho!....with him she would not dwell.

p

Sc.

(They look reprovingly at her)

I'm not sur_pris'd, So *whol_ly* she his love des_pis'd.

SILV: (with great suavity)

S. I *beg* your par_don, I beg your par_don! 'T was in Hatton

Gar_den, in Hatton Gar_den the youth did dwell...

cres:

SILV:

S. He was a knight, as I've heard

SCATTER: (interrupting)

Sc. What kind of night? a dark night? short night?

BULLION. (impatiently)

S. tell. This bids fair to last a

cres:

cres:

B. fort-night! SCATTER: As we've heard

S. Oh, you know ve-ry well. He was a knight— (despondently) POUN: As we've heard

Sc. tell!..

P. tell!.. SILV: poco rit: Heig- - -ho!.... a tempo. Heig- - ho!.... The maid was young and full of

poco rit: a tempo,

B. BULL: (interrupting) And so she put him

S. tricks! High-born and low-born will not mix, (forgetting the words.) And so—

POUN: SCATTER:

P. Sing high-born, low-born! Sing High Hol-born!

SILV: (angrily)

B. in a fix.... No, no, not so, it does not

POUN: SCATTER:

P. So-ho! In Holborn she'd not dwell?

(trying to recollect) BULL:

S. go—— So-ho! So-ho!

SILV: (offended)

S. I *beg* your par-don, I *beg* your par-don, 'T was

a tempo.

S. ... in Hat-ton Gar-den, in Hatton Gar-den she would not dwell.

colla voce *a tempo.*

SILV:

S. At last, by force, as I've heard

SCATTER:

Sc. (aside) *p* Indeed, that's true, I am a_

BULL:

B. (interrupting) *b* You "bore" the maid!

S. tell, He bore the maid ___

A. _fraid.

POUN.

P. Nay, we en_joy it well!

S. At last by force ___

(aside wearily) *rit:* (yawning) *rit:*

Sc. Must we hear tell?... Heig ho!....

rit: *rit:*

P. Must we hear tell?... Heig - - ho!.....

rit: *rit:*

B. Must we hear tell?... Heig - - ho!.....

a tempo.

S. Heig - - ho! He

a tempo. *colla voce.* *p* *colla voce.*

a tempo. *cres.*

S. bore her to a distant strand; She sigh'd, and yielded him her hand. Oh,

a tempo. *colla voce.*

SCATTER: *a tempo.* *p*

Sc. Ex_cuse me, I don't quite un_der_stand, You say you

S. joy——

a tempo. *p* *pp*

Sc. took her to the Strand? *cres:* So_ho! So_ho! So_

P. POUN: No, no, High Hol_born. BULL: No, no, SILV: No, no,

cres: *cres:*

Sc. _ho! (all disputing together)

P. No, no, in_deed not so! No, no, High

B. No, no, no, no, 'Twas in Hat_ton Gar_ _den

S. No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, My brain is

p

Sc. *cres:* So_ho! So_ho! and yet he

P. Hol_ _born, No, no, in

B. *cres:* I'll bet a far_den that they did dwell.

S. in a per_fect whizz, You ir_ri_tating elves, if you know

cres: *8va*

Sc. says he took her to the Strand; I real_ly can't un - - - der _ stand!

P. Holborn she'd not dwell, in Holborn she'd not dwell.

B. 'Twas in Hat _ ton Gar _ _ den they did dwell, I'll bet a

S. best what place it is, Why sing the song your_ selves!

8va loco dim:

Sc. He'll bet a far _ _ den! 'Twas in Hat_ton Garden that they did

P. No! No! 'Twas in Holborn they would not

B. far _ den, 'Twas in Hat_ton Gar _ _ den that they did

S. My brain is in a per_ fect whizz, in a per_ fect whizz, You

cres: tr cres

Sc. dwell! . . . . He'll bet a far - den that 't was

P. dwell! . . . . No, no, no, no, it is not so;

B. dwell, I'll bet a farden, 'twas in Hat - ton Gar - den that they

S. ir - ri - tating elves. If you know best what

cres: *f*

8va

in Hat - - - - ton Gar - - - -

No, no, I'll bet a far - den, yes, yes, I'll bet a

did dwell, I'll bet a far - den, yes, yes, I'll bet a

place it is, Why sing, yes sing the song your - selves! . . . . . .

p

Sc.

P. far _ den, I too will bet a far _ den, 'Twas in High Hol_born they did

B. far _ den it was in Hat_ton Gar _ den, in Hat _ ton Gar_den they did

S. Since you know best what

Sc. _ _ _ den that they . . . . . did dwell!

P. dwell, that they . . . . . did dwell!

B. dwell, that they . . . . . did dwell!

S. place it is, Why sing the song your_selves!

rit: *a tempo.*

f *rit:* *a tempo.* *più vivo.*

No.13.

DUET. (PAMELA & SMUG.)

Allegretto Scherzando.

PIANO.

PAMELA.

P. Don't come near me!

SMUG.

S. Deign to hear me— Let me

p

(aside.)

P. Why, what can he seek?

S. speak My bo - som bursts, my

P. For one whom you don't... know by

S. heart's a - flame

P. name! (aside) He's ra - ther

S. O pi - ty, pi - ty my dis - tress!

P. tak _ ing, I con _ fess!

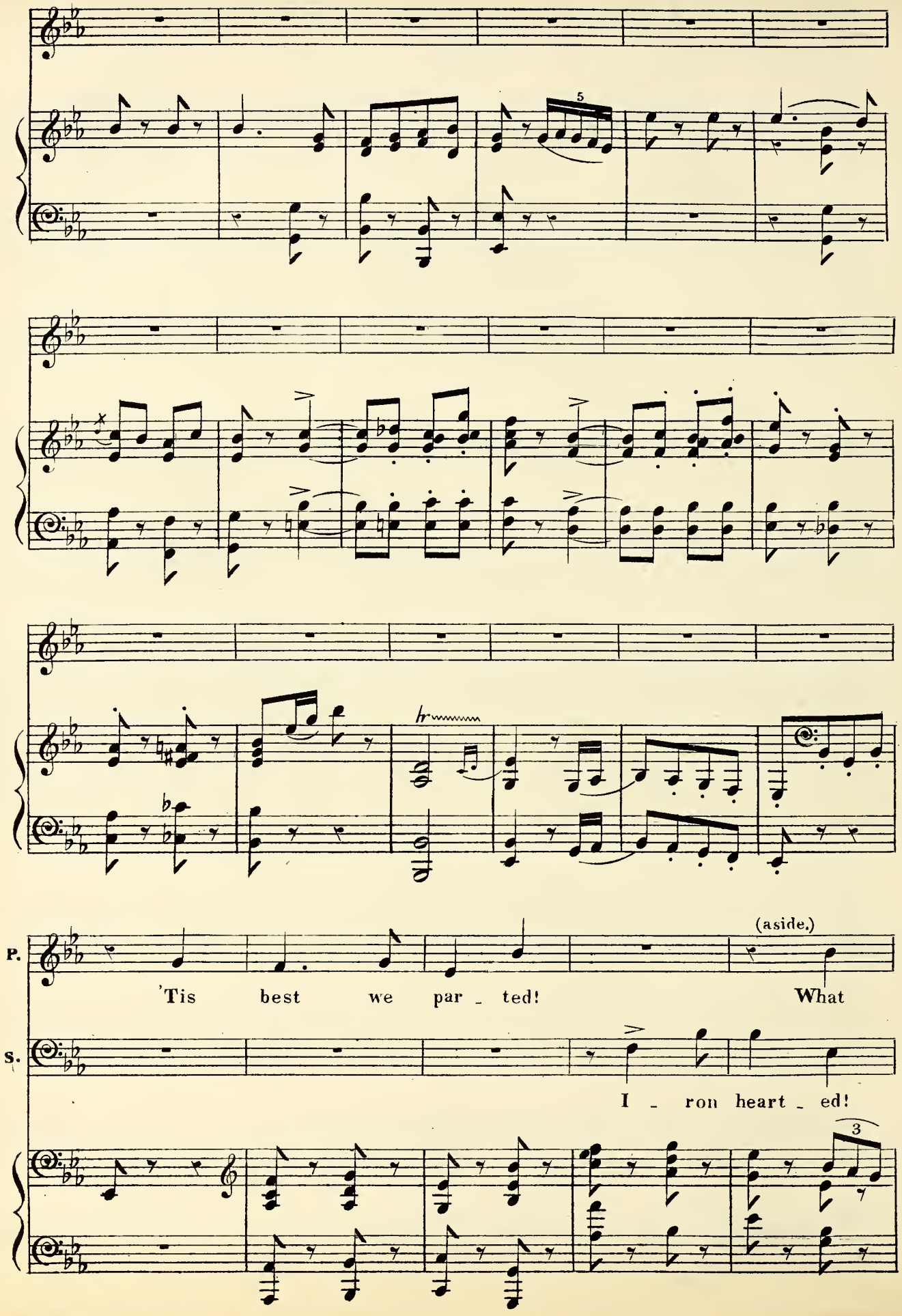
S. On my en _ trea _ ties do... not...

P. Oh, I must let him gent _ ly down! (aloud) To

S. frown!. . . . . To

P. manners pray give heed! I'm shock'd— I am in _ deed!

S. manners pray give heed! You're ve _ ry hard in _ deed!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hr
(aside.)
P.
'Tis best we par _ ted! What
S.
I _ ron heart _ ed!
3

P. man - - ly grace! How ten - der -

S. Hope, die! . . . Grief take its place!

P. - ly he plays his part!

S. She yields, she yields! Be

P. I real ly am a -

S. still, my heart!

P. fraid of you! No! no! well then—

S. One lit - tle kiss— just one— now do!

a tempo.

P. one kiss— u - pon my hand! Per -

S. Your hand? no, no, your lips!

(offers her cheek)

P. - haps I'll split the dif - fer - ence with you, And on this

S. Her cheek! O

P. love - li - ness One kiss . . . you may im - press!

S. love - li - ness! One kiss I may im - press!

P. Yes! yes! One kiss. . . . . .

S. Yes! yes! One lit - - tle

cres:

P. . . you may im - press!

S. kiss I may im - press!

No. 14.

SONG (MANACLE)

Allegretto.

MANACLE.

PIANO.

p *legg:* *cres:*

MANACLE.

M.

Like a

poco rit: *dim:* *p* *a tempo*

M.

kind_ly spi_der lurk _ ing o_ver-head, Ev _ er fi _ ner, wi_der

M.

I my mesh _ es spread; With shut_tle swift_ly_fly_ing, won _ drous

M.

cres:

nets I weave; E'en when in them ly - ing none my toils per-

cres:

poco rit: a tempo. cres:

M.

- cieve. Spin on, spin on, weird sis-ters, Shape our mortal line,

colla voce. f p a tempo. cres:

meno mosso. a tempo. rit: a tempo.

M.

Yours the warp and woof, the Golden web . . . . is mine.

colla voce. a tempo. rit: a tempo.

M.

cres:

M.

Sel - fish plot ters tremble, vain - ly

poco rit: *dim:* *p* *a tempo.*

M.

meno mosso. *rit:*

have ye wrought... Schemes your hearts dis-sem-ble, schemes that I....

meno mosso. *rit:*

M.

a tempo.

... can bring to nought. In - no-cence and vir-tue on one

colla voce. *a tempo.*

M.

friend a - lone-re - ly, None shall dis-con-cert you while my

M.

aid is nigh. In - - no - cence and vir - tue

p *f* *p*

cres:

cres:

M.

on one friend re - - ly, None can

meno mosso. *f*

cres:

meno mosso.

M.

dis - con - cert you while my aid, ... my aid is

colla voce.

a tempo.

M.

nigh.

a tempo. *f*

No. 15.

DUET (AMABEL & GEOFFREY)

Allegro.

PIANO.

8va

AMABEL.

A. Farewell, fare_well! . .

GEOFFREY

G. O fly me not, my A _ ma_bel! . .

8va loco.

f *p*

A. I am not thine!

G. A _ las! I know it well; but on_ly hear me speak.

p colla voce. *a tempo.*

(Looking round.)

A. Then speedy be; I shall be miss'd and sought for!

p

GEOFF:

G. List..... to me—

meno mosso.

colla voce.

p *espress.*

Moderato.

G. They thought to sever our fond hearts, a_las! And

rit:

poco rit: *a tempo.*

G. ah! too well, too well the plot suc_ceed_ed. No sign had I,.... no

colla voce. *a tempo.*

poco accel: *a tempo.* *rit:*

G. sign or word of thine, And deem'd my an_guish all un_heed_ed.

poco accel: *a tempo.*

a tempo.

G. Then in despair I leapt a black a_byss, a black a_byss, Which now must

a tempo. *cres:*

A.

G.

A - e - ver sun - - der me from bliss, ... must ever sunder me from

p *rit:*

a tempo. *poco rit:*

A. - las! how like our lives and fate! . . . I, ... too, was bound by sor - row's

G. bliss.

a tempo. *colla voce.*

a tempo. *poco accel:*

A. fet - ter. Time pass'd a - way, day fol - low'd day, Yet came no word, no

a tempo. *poco accel:*

rit: *a tempo.* *p*

A. lov - ing word or let - ter. Thou didst renounce me, and with sorrow

rit: *colla voce.* *a tempo.*

cres:

A. rack'd You wreck'd my fu - - ture by one fool - ish act! . . . . . You wreck'd my

cres:

A. fu - ture..... by one foolish act!

rit: a tempo.

G. (aside) pp I dare not say what

a tempo. rit: pp

A. (aside) pp In vain my tale for utterance strives!

G. parts our lives! (aloud) But tho' my heart is true as

sempre pp

A. (aloud) And tho' I can forget thee nev - er, f My hand....

G. e - ver, f My hand...

A. .. can ne'er be thine, can ne'er be thine! dim: A - las! how like our cres:

G. .. can ne'er be thine, can ne'er be thine! dim: They sought to se-ver our cres:

f p

A. lives and fate!.... I,.... too, was bound by sor_ row's fet _ ter. With

G. hearts, a_las, And ah! too well, too well the plot suc_ceed _ ed. With

poco rit: *poco rit:*

a tempo. *dim.*

A. an _ guish rack'd a _ las You wreck'd my fu _ ture,..... you wreck'd my future by one

G. an _ guish rack'd, a _ las! I, too, with an _ _ guish rack'd,

a tempo.

rit: *a tempo.*

A. foolish act,.... by... one foolish act!

G. Have wreck'd my future by one fool _ ish act!

p colla voce. *a tempo.*

A. A_las! my Geof _ _ frey,

G. A_las! my Am _ a _ bel!..

f *p*

A. this hand..... can ne'er be thine!

G. A_las!..... I ne'er may call thee

cres_ _cen_ _do. f

A. p A_las! this hand .... can ne'er be thine! rit:

G. mine!..... rit:

dim: p

Allegretto. p

A. When love was fann'd... by Summer's wind How

p legg:

A. fair he seem'd! Of part_ing, bro_ _ken hearts and death..... We

A. never dream'd. For Summer tempests pass away, And while the clouds ob_

cres:

A. _ scure..... the day, Love..... in our bosoms sheltereth, And

f dim:

rit. a tempo.

A. lives..... for aye.

G. Now love is buf _ fet_ed with storms, He

p

rit. a tempo. p

A. Ah..... love..... droops his wings.

G. droops his wing. No rain _ bow cheers, no sun_light warms..... the

A. The clouds may ne - - ver pass a -

G. throne - less king. The clouds may ne - ver pass a - way,

p *cres:*

A. - way, nev - - er pass a - way, Yet love, Love.....

G. Yet while in grief our lives..... de - cay, Love.....

cres: 8va

A. ..... in our hearts lies suf - f'ring, And lives.....

G. 8va ..... in our hearts lies suf - f'ring, And lives,..... lives.....

cres: *cres:*

loco. *cres* - cen - do.

rit: *Moderato come I°* *con slancio.*

A. ..... for aye. Ah!..... the

G. ..... for aye. Ah!..... the

rit: *conslancio.*

f *colla voce.* *ff* 8va 3

A. clouds may ne - ver pass a - way, Yet while in grief, in grief our lives de-

G. clouds may ne - ver pass a - way, Yet while in grief, in grief our lives de-

rit: *8va* *rit:*

a tempo. *animando.*

A. - cay..... And love... in our hearts,. in our hearts lies....

G. - cay..... And love.... in our hearts,. in our hearts lies....

8va *loco* *8va* *a tempo.*

allargando.

A. suff'ring, Yet lives for aye..... Love in our hearts:.... lies suff'ring,

G. suff'ring, Yet lives for aye..... Love in our hearts..... lies suff'ring,

loco

largement.

A. Yet lives for aye!.....

G. Yet lives for aye!.....

a tempo. *rit:*

Finale Act II.

No. 16.

Allegro.

Piano.

p

(Smug to Pamela.) *p*

S.

Now my char - mer, . . .

8va

legg.

S.

8va come this way, And we shall

8va

Pamela.

P.

Ah, you wick - ed man!

S.

ea - - si - ly es - cape!

8va

P. Would you en_ trap me? A_ lack!.. Help!...

S. Come, come!

cres.

AMABEL.

P. Ah!... A_ las!..... My aunt!

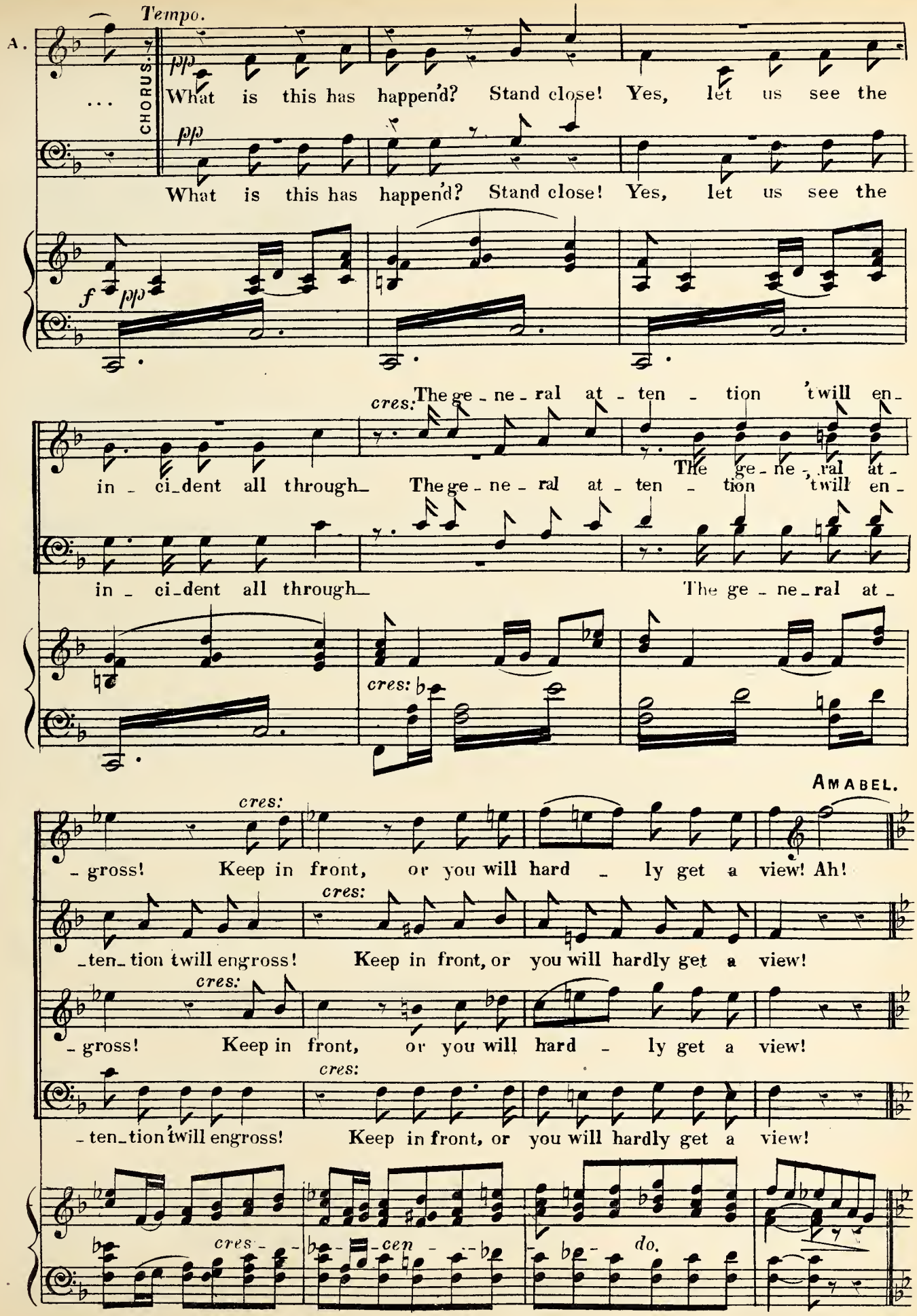
8va *cres:* *f* *p* 5

A. How can the peo_ple stand and see A dame thus

8va *loco.* *p*

A. wic_ ked_ ly tre_ pann'd? A_ las!.....

sf *p*


Tempo.
A.
CHORUS.
pp
... What is this has happen'd? Stand close! Yes, let us see the
pp
What is this has happen'd? Stand close! Yes, let us see the
f pp
cres:
The ge - ne - ral at - ten - tion 'twill en -
in - ci - dent all through
The ge - ne - ral at -
The ge - ne - ral at - ten - tion 'twill en -
in - ci - dent all through
The ge - ne - ral at -
cres:
AMABEL.
cres:
- gross! Keep in front, or you will hard - ly get a view! Ah!
cres:
- ten - tion twill engross! Keep in front, or you will hardly get a view!
cres:
- gross! Keep in front, or you will hard - ly get a view!
cres:
- ten - tion 'twill engross! Keep in front, or you will hardly get a view!
cres - - - cen - - - do.

L'istesso tempo.

A. ... No in_deed,.. I'll not re_sist,.... Your justice I con_

p

A. _fess, I con_fess! Yet is... there none.. who will assist You

cres: *f* *f*

A. maid..... in her dis_tress? 'Tis scan_da_lous! scan_da_lous!

CHORUS.

f

'Tis scan_da_lous! scan_da_lous! We must as_

f

Yes rescue her, rescue her!

_sist the maid in her dis_tress! Yes, rescue her!

cres: *f*

SMUG.

S.

Forbear, good friends, forbear, 'Tis but a love affair!

p

TENORS.

p cres:

A deed of gallantry! But 'tis not right in Ra_ne_lagh!

p BASSES.

Ha! ha! No, 'tis not

sf p

WOMEN. cres: f

A deed of gallantry! Ah ha ha ha!

right in Ra_ne_lagh! Ah ha ha ha!

(Enter Geoffrey)

sf p f

GEOFFREY.

G. What do I see? My Am - a - bel?

8va

p

G. To her! Stand back, stand back, you

S.

8va

G. villains!

S. Have a care, have a care, young sir!

8va What

8va

cres:

G. What right? What right?..... At

S. right have you to in - ter - fere? What right?..

8va

loco.

8va

G. Beau - ty's call who would not glad - ly

8va p cres

G. fight?

S. Look to your_self! I am too old for swords. A bet_ter

8va loco. p

G. Hold! .....

S. weapon, too, the law af_fords! Ha! ha! My

tempo. p

CHORUS. p See there! See there! There's an_o_ther one ab_

cres: p

friend! There's an_o_ther one ab_duct_ed!

cres:

-duct-ed! Yes, tis a gallant! What a sin-gu-lar af-fair, oh

cres:

'Tis á gallant! What a sin-gu-lar af-fair, oh

cres: *cres:*

AMABEL. L'istesso tempo.

Ah!..... Yes, I yield me

PAMELA.

All this de-

GEOFFREY.

Ah! must I then yield me!

SMUG.

In vain you plead!..

what a sin-gu-lar af-fair!... *pp* Wait a while....

what a sin-gu-lar af-fair!... *pp* Wait a while,..

colla voce. *tempo.*

A. to... the law,.... I pray you end this dread suspense; What

P. _ lay I much de_plore! How great is my sus_

G. to.. the law?.... Oh tear me not, oh tear me not from hence, My

S. O_bey the law!.. And go_ go with

and we shall see What's going on!

and we shall see What's going on!

8va

A. bit _ _ ter shame if Geoffrey saw! O take me quick_ly

P. _ pense! A_las! How great is my sus_

G. sword a mo_ment let... me draw,_'Tis for my love's de_

S. them from hence! Go!..... Yes,

A. *ff* hence!

P. *ff* pense!

G. *ff* _ fence!

S. *ff* go, ... go from hence!

ff Yes, let the youth his sword but draw, _ 'Tis for his love's de _ fence!

ff Yes, let the youth his sword but draw, _ 'Tis for his love's de _ fence!

8va *ff* *p*

A.

P. No, no, no, no! In _ deed I'm willing, sirs, to go!

G. *f* Ah false girl!

S.

ff Ah ha ha ha

Ah ha ha ha

f

♩. = ♩ of previous tempo.

ha! she is not loth to go! Pro - - ceed, proceed, ...

ha! she is not loth to go! Pro - - ceed, proceed, ...

8va

ff

. . . brave wooer, We hail thy daring feat! What tho' the maid be

dim.

TENORS.

. . . brave wooer, We hail thy daring feat! What tho' the maid be

dim.

BASSES.

. . . brave wooer, We hail thy daring feat! What tho' the maid be

dim.

cres:

will - - ing, Thy deed... is not less thrill - ing; Nor thy re-

cres:

will - - ing, Thy deed... is not less thrill - ing; Nor thy re-

cres:

will - - ing, Thy deed... is not less thrill - ing; Nor thy re-

8va

cres:

f

_ ward..... less sweet, Nor thy re_ ward..... less sweet.

f

_ ward..... less sweet, Nor thy re_ ward..... less sweet.

f

_ ward..... less sweet, Nor thy re_ ward..... less sweet.

8va

f

dim.

TEN:

p

cres:

Dread not our in _ ter _ fe_ rence, Thou a _ ged

BASS.

Dread not our in _ ter _ fe_ rence, Thou a _ ged

p

cres:

SOP: & CON:

p

Dread not our in _ ter _ fe _ rence,

re _ _ probate!

re _ _ probate!

dim.

dolce.

cres:

Thou a - ged re - probate! Ab - duc - tion and arraingment

cres:

Thou a - ged re - probate! Ab - duc - tion and arraingment

cres:

Thou a - ged re - probate! Ab - duc - tion, and arraingment

cres:

Thou a - ged re - probate! Ab - duc - tion and arraingment

8va

cres:

Are charm - ing en - ter - tain - ment To end our eve - ning's

Are charm - ing en - ter - tain - ment To end our eve - ning's

Are charm - ing en - ter - tain - ment To end our eve - ning's

Are charm - ing en - ter - tain - ment To end our eve - ning's

8va

Poco più vivo.

fête, ... to end . . . . our eve – ning's fête!

fête, ... to end . . . . our eve – ning's fête!

fête, ... to end . . . . our eve – ning's fête!

fête, ... to end . . . . our eve – ning's fête!

8va *loco*

A.

P. PAMELA. Ah, hap – – py

G. GEOFFREY. Ah faith – – less girl! . . . . . .

S. SMUG. Ah, hap – – py

ha! ha! ha! ha! Ah! . . . . .

ha! ha! ha! ha! Ah! . . . . .

AMABEL.

A. Ah, ... how he loves . . . . . me!

P. day!

G.

S. day!

. . . . ha! ha! ha! ha! See! see!

. . . . ha! ha! ha! ha! See!

A.

P.

G.

S.

She is not loth . . . . . to go! . . . . . No!

see! She is not loth . . . . . to go! No!

8va

A.

P.

G.

Ah!. . . . . .

Con moto.

Fly, sum_mer fly!

S.

no! . . . . . .

no! . . . . . .

rit.

Tempo. Con moto.

p

A.

P.

G.

for all joy has de_part _ _ed! Lone _ _ly and sad at heart...

S.

A. Ah,. . . . . he loves me still; Yet by

P. Ah hap - py

G. . . . . am I! By cru - el

S. By cru - el

f ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! . . . . . By cru - el

ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

8va

f

A. fate from love I'm part - - ed for aye,. . . . . *animando.*

P. day! Oh hap - py,

G. fate from love I'm part - - ed for aye,. . . . . .

S. Ah hap - py day! Oh hap - py,

fate Two lovers are part - - ed

By cru - el fate Two lo - vers are part - - ed, Two lovers, two lo - vers are two

By cru - el fate By fate two lo - vers are

8va *animando.*

A. ..... for aye! from love .....

P. hap - - py day. Fare -

G. ..... for aye! From love .....

S. hap - py.... day! Fare -

part - ed! Yet ..... the maid seems wil - - -

part - ed! Yet ..... the maid seems wil - - -

8va

A. ..... for aye! ..... Yes, ...

P. - well to care! ..... Fare - - well ..... for aye! ....

G. ..... for aye! ..... Yes, ...

S. - well .... to care! .....

- - ling to go! Ah! ..... ha! ha! ha! ha! .....

- - ling to go! Ah! ..... ha! ha! ha! ha! .....

8va

cres.

ff Allegro — Istesso tempo.

A. ... from love .... I'm part - ed for aye!

P. Fare - - well .... to care for aye!

G. ... from love .... I'm part - - ed for aye!

S. Fare - - well .... to care for aye!

ha! ha! .... ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Away, a -

ha! ha! .... ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Away, a -

8va

A. Ah! my Geof - - frey!

P.

G. Ah! my A - - ma - bel!

S.

- way, ... to the Fleet, away, a - way, to the Fleet, a - way, ...

- way, ... to the Fleet, away, a - way, to the Fleet, a - way, ...

A _ las! . . . . . Fare _ well! . . . . . .

Ah! . . . . . Fare _ well to care! Fare _ _ well! . . . . . .

Ah! . . . . . A _ las! . . . . . Fare _ well! . . . . . .

Ah! . . . . . Fare _ well to care! Fare _ _ well! . . . . . .

. . . . . a _ way, ... to the Fleet! . . . . . .

. . . . . a _ way, ... to the Fleet! . . . . . .

ff

8va

rit.

End of Act II.

No. 17.

Act III.

Chorus with Solos (Geoffrey & Smug.)

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

f

8va

dim:

8va

cres:

tr

TEN:

Not a - no - ther drop of li - quor, Here's a pret - ty

BASS:

Not a - no - ther drop of li - quor, Here's a pret - ty

feast to dish up! Nei - ther thought nor speech grow thicker—

feast to dish up! Nei - ther thought nor speech grow thicker—

I'm as so - ber as a bishop.

I'm as so - ber as a bishop.

cres:

Oh, to think no more drink, Not a - no - ther drop of li - quor!

cres:

Oh, ... to think no more

cres:

Oh, to think no more drink, Oh, to think no more

cres:

p

drink, Not a drop ..... of beer ..... or

p

drink, Not a drop ..... of beer ..... or

cres:

p

bran - - dy, This in - deed .... is far ..... too

bran - - dy, This in - deed .... is far ..... too

cres:

cru - el. When the fire faints for fu - - el

cres:

cru - el. When the fire faints for fu - - el

cres:

dim:

Just a drop to stoke . . . . comes han - dy.

dim:

Just a drop to stoke . . . . comes han - dy.

dim:

p

pp

Oh, ...

p

Oh, ...

oh, just to think

poco cres:

cres:

f

oh, just to think no more drink,

f

no more drink, no more

f

no more drink! Oh, to think no more drink!.....

drink! Oh, to think no more drink!

8va

8va

CHORUS.

p SOPRANOS.

Let there be no

p CONTRALTOS.

Let there be no

more des - pair, boys, Come a - long, 'tis share and share boys.

more des - pair, boys, Come a - long, 'tis share and share boys.

There's e - nough to drown all care, boys; But re-mem - ber,

There's e - nough to drown all care, boys; But re-mem - ber,

pray drink fair, boys.

BASSES.

pray drink fair, boys. A bottle!

TENORS. A bot-tle

SOPRANOS. Yes a good old bot - tle!

TENORS. A -

cres:

- maze - ment, a - maze - - ment and grat - i - tude close

BASSES. A - maze - - ment and grat - i - tude close

up each throt - tle, A glass of such med'- cine out of the

up each throt - tle, A glass out of the

bot - tle Will stir up a blush our com-plexions to mot - tle!

bot - tle Will stir up a blush our com-plexions to mot tle!

Hurrah! hurrah! for the bottle!

Hurrah! hurrah! for the bottle!

WOMEN.

Now pay!

Now pay!

TENS: What say?

SOPRANOS. We want our pay!

BASS: What say?

f

Well take it

CONTRALTOS. We want our pay!

BASS: Well, well, Well take it

cres:

Ah, no,..... no; no,.. Good sirs our mon_ey

Ah, no no, no, Our mon_ey

so!

so!

legg:

p

please! Ah, no! then no more li-quor here will

please! Ah, no! then no more li-quor here will

Some o-ther day!

Some o-ther day!

flow! Our mon-ey please, Our mon-ey

flow! Our mon-ey please, Our mon-ey

Yes, yes, he pays

Sir Geoffrey pays!

3 cres: 3

cres:

please, or no more li - quor here will flow!.....

cres:

please, or no more li - quor here will flow!.....

cres:

He pays,..... so pray don't go!.....

cres:

He pays,.... so pray don't go!.....

cres:

Fill the cup with spark-ling li-quor, Fill a bumper

Fill the cup with sparkling li-quor, Fill a bumper

Fill the cup with best of li-quor, I could swallow half a ri - ver.

Fill the cup with best of li-quor, I could swallow half a ri - ver.

full, This will make their hearts . . . . . beat quick-

full, This will make their hearts, their hearts . . . . beat quick-

Ah, I feel my heart beat quicker. Here's a blessing on the giv-

Ah, I feel my heart beat quicker. Here's a blessing on the giv-

- er!...

- er!...

- er!...

- er....

p

p

WOMEN.

Here is one who seemeth not Quite con - tent - ed with his

lot! Gentle stran - ger, why this grief? Peace, peace,.

SMUC. *Recit.*

Gentle stran - ger, why this grief?

S. ... ye cannot give re - lief!

Tempo di Valse.

MEN. *p*

Have you left a wife out -

WOMEN. *p*

Ha! ha! Ha,

- side? Keep a phi - lo - so - phic mind!

cres:

ha! Have you lost a pro - mis'd bride?

cres:

Ha! ha!

cres: cres:

Moderato. Recit:

G. GEOFF:

Mock me not

Plenty more you here may find! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

f

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

8va loco.

cres: f p

G. Allegro.

or you shall feel I've a hand and arm of steel!

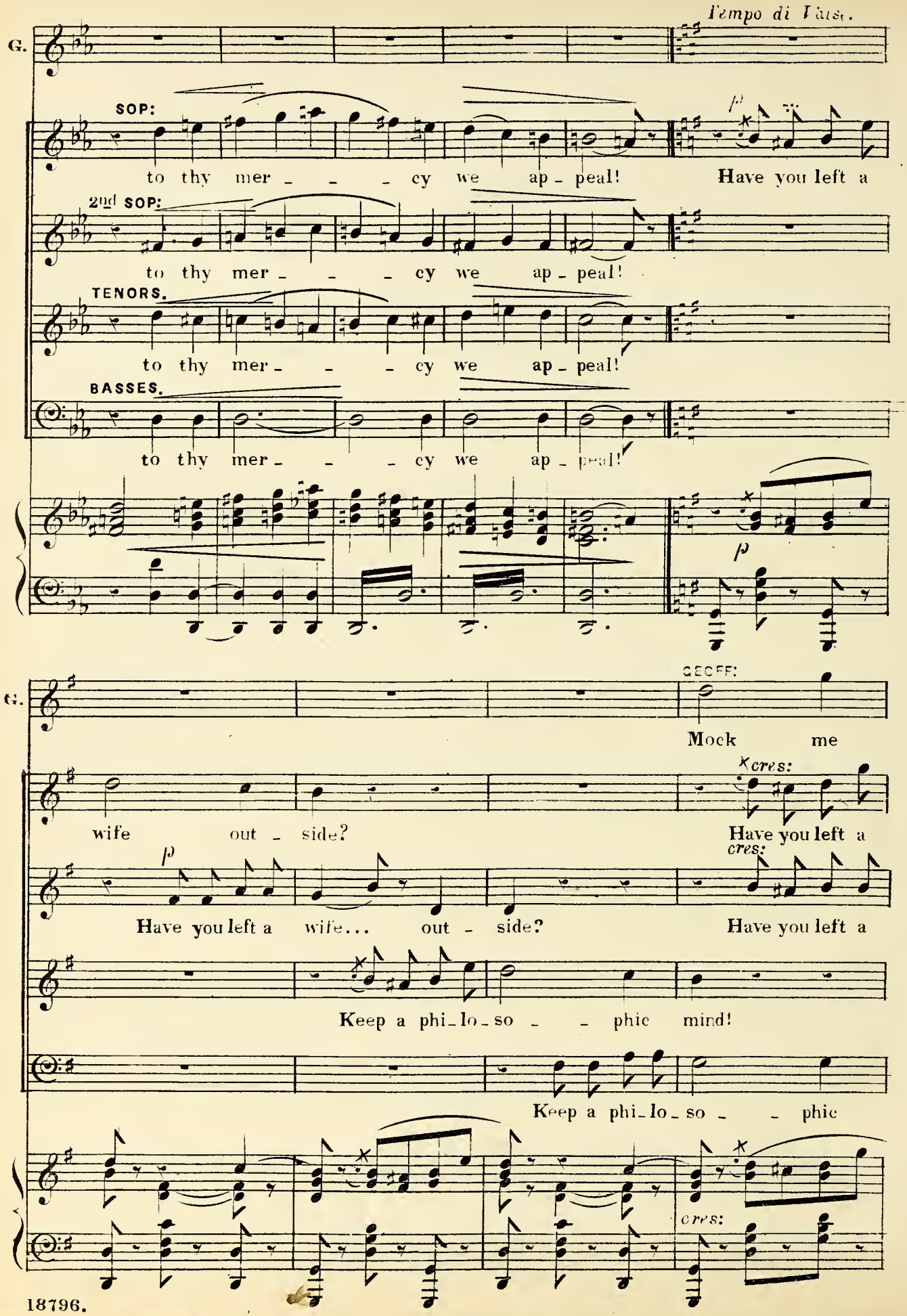
f

Pri - thee, spare us;

f

Pri - thee, spare us;

f


Tempo di Valse.
G.
SOP:
to thy mer - - - cy we ap - peal! Have you left a
2nd SOP:
to thy mer - - - cy we ap - peal!
TENORS.
to thy mer - - - cy we ap - peal!
BASSES.
to thy mer - - - cy we ap - peal!
p
G.
GEOFF:
Mock me
wife out - side?
cres:
Have you left a
p
Have you left a wife... out - side?
cres:
Have you left a
Keep a phi - lo - so - - phic mind!
Keep a phi - lo - so - - phic
cres:

G.

not!.....

cres:

chos - en bride? Have you left a

chos - en bride?

cres:

Plen - ty more, plenty more you here may

mind!. Plenty more you here may find!

cres:

G.

Mock me

chos - - en bride? Yes, yes, Plen - ty

cres:

Have you left a chos - - en bride?.. See, see, plen - ty

find!..... Have you left a chos - - en bride? Plen - ty

cres:

Plen - ty more you here may

cres:

G.

not, or you shall find I've a hand..... and

more you here may find, Plen - ty more..... you

more you here may find, Plen - ty more..... you

more you here may find, Plen - ty more..... you

more, yes, plen - ty more you here may find,..... you

cres - - - *cen* - - - *do*

G.

arm..... of steel!

f (Bell heard.)

here..... may find! Hark! Hark!.

f

here..... may find! Hark! Hark!.

f

here..... may find! Hark! Hark!.

f

here..... may find! Hark! Hark!.

8va

ff

f SOP: & CON:

Fill the cup with spark - ling li - quor, I could swal - low

TEN:

f

Fill the cup with spark - ling li - quor, I could swal - low

f BASS.

Fill the cup with spark - ling li - quor, I could swal - low

half a ri - ver. Ah, I feel my heart beat quick - er,

half a ri - ver. Ah, I feel my heart beat quick - er,

half a ri - ver. Ah, I feel my heart beat quick - er,

Here's a blessing on the giv - er!

Here's a blessing on the giv - er!

Here's a blessing on the giv - er!

8va

cres:

Ah!..... Fill the cup with

cres:

p Life is sweet in the Fleet.. Fill the

p cres:

Ah!..... Fill the cup with

p cres:

Life is sweet in the Fleet Fill the cup with

p cres:

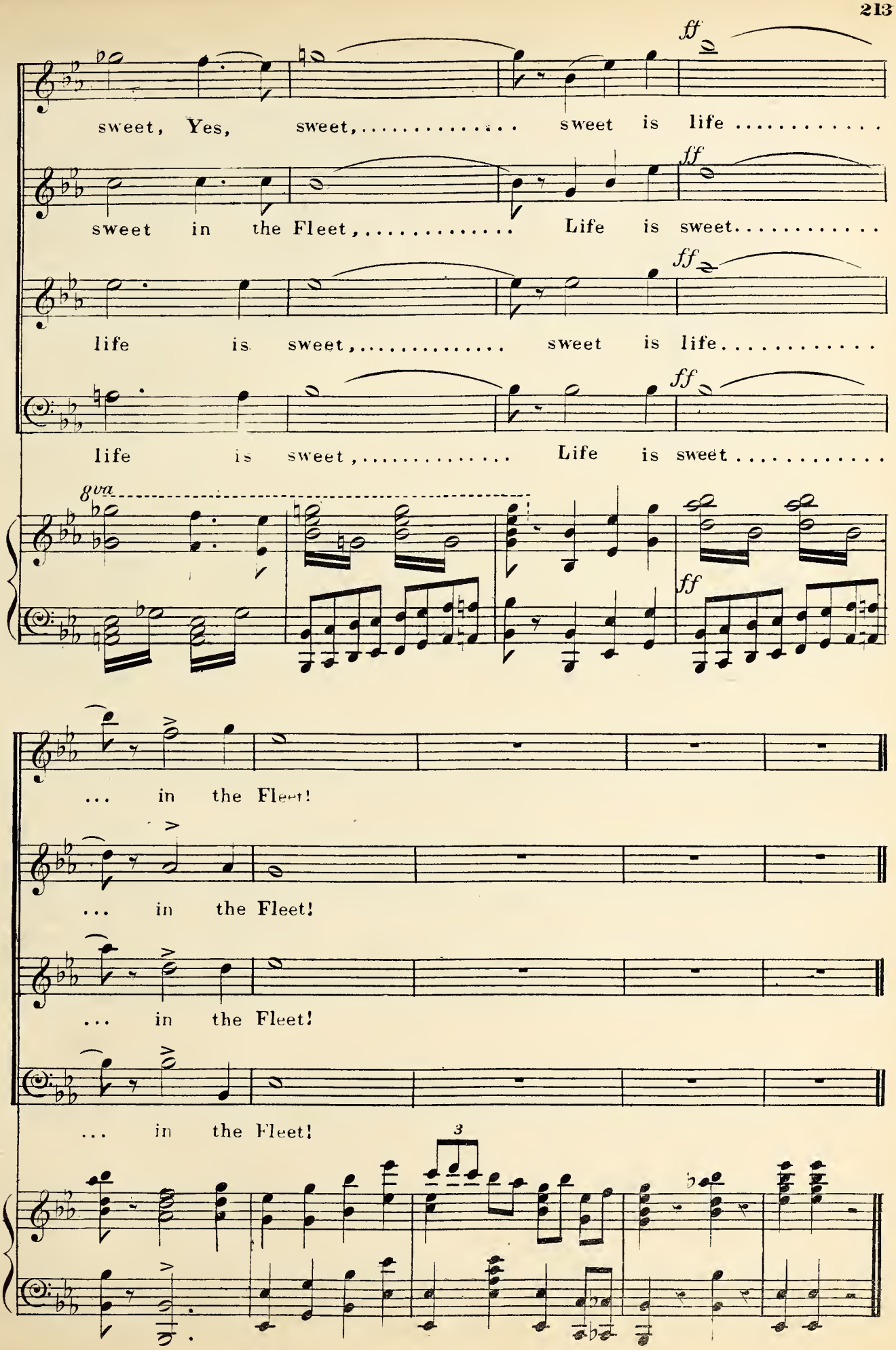
spark_ling li_quor. Ah!..... Life is

cup with li_quor. Life is sweet in the Fleet, Life is

spark_ling li_quor. Life is sweet in the Fleet, Yes,

spark_ling li_quor. Life is sweet in the Fleet, Yes,

cres - - cen - - do.


ff
sweet, Yes, sweet, ... sweet is life .....
ff
sweet in the Fleet, ... Life is sweet.....
ff
life is sweet, ... sweet is life.....
ff
life is sweet, ... Life is sweet.....
8va
ff
... in the Fleet!
... in the Fleet!
... in the Fleet!
... in the Fleet!
3

No. 18. RECIT: (SMUG.)

Allegro.

SMUG.

No more . . . polite so - ci - e - ty, I

PIANO.

f

S.

say, No more the gen - tleman I

p

S.

play. I leave my betters to de - fy the laws,

p

S.

And get their pun - ishment from fe - male claws.

fp

Segue Song.

No. 19.

SONG. (SMUG.)

Allegretto.

SMUG.

PIANO.

f

S.

p

This tatter'd coat and bat - ter'd

p

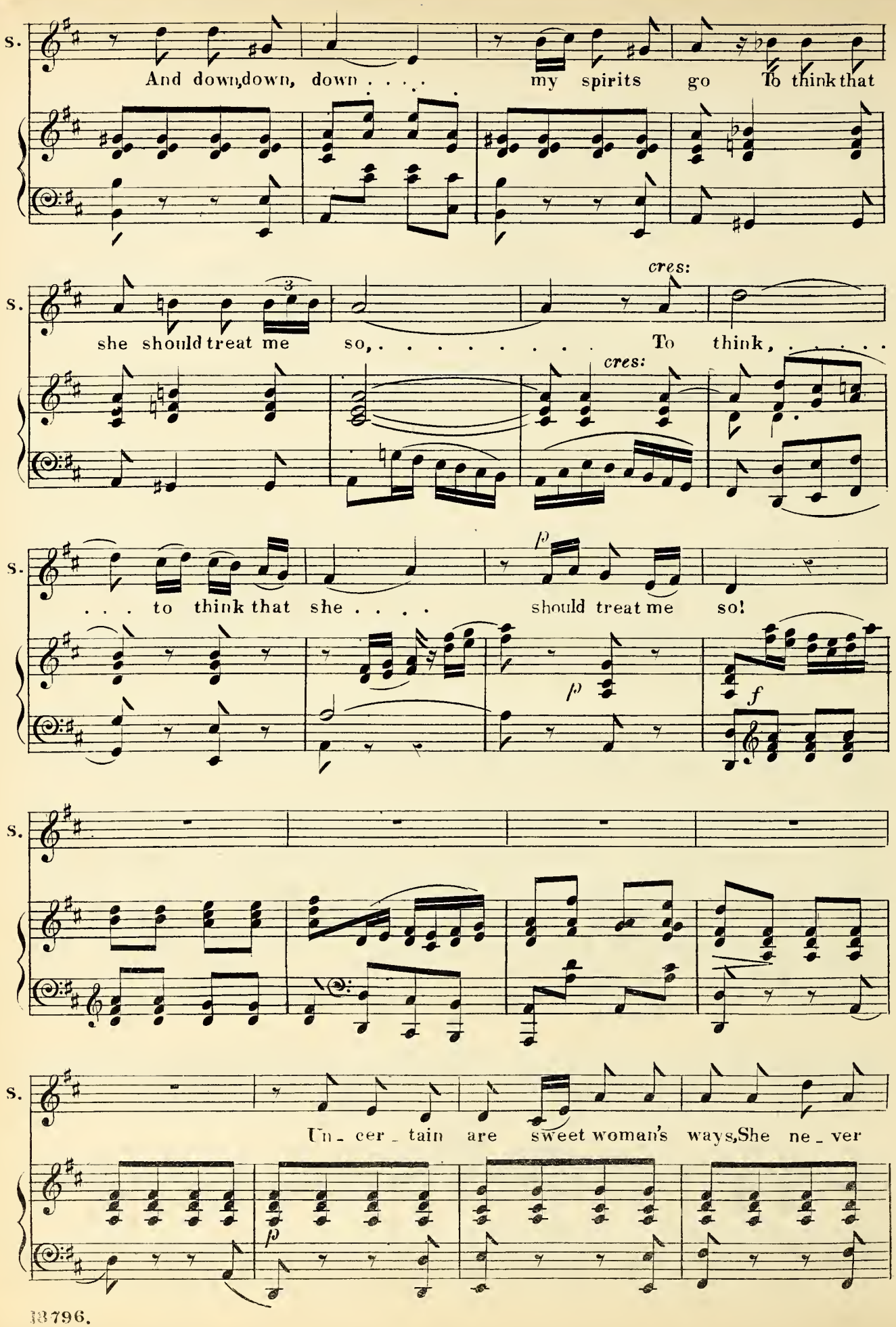
S.

hat, This ruffled lace and torn cra - vat Are signs of what I have been

S.

at! I've miss'd the maid, And caught the cat!

legg:


S.
And down, down, down . . . . my spirits go To think that
S.
she should treat me so, ... To think, ...
cres:
cres:
S.
. . . to think that she . . . . should treat me so!
p
p
f
S.
S.
Un - cer - tain are sweet woman's ways, She ne - ver
p

S. means the thingshe says, She deals in doubt, and loves de - lays, And then she

S. scrat - ches when she plays! And down, down,

legg:

S. down . . . your spi - rits go To think that she should treat you

cres:

S. so, ... To think, ... to think that

cres:

p

S. she . . . . should treat you so!

p *p*

S. The more you think your cause is won

S. The more you find it's not be_gun. And

S. when you think, you think you're near the fun, You feel the

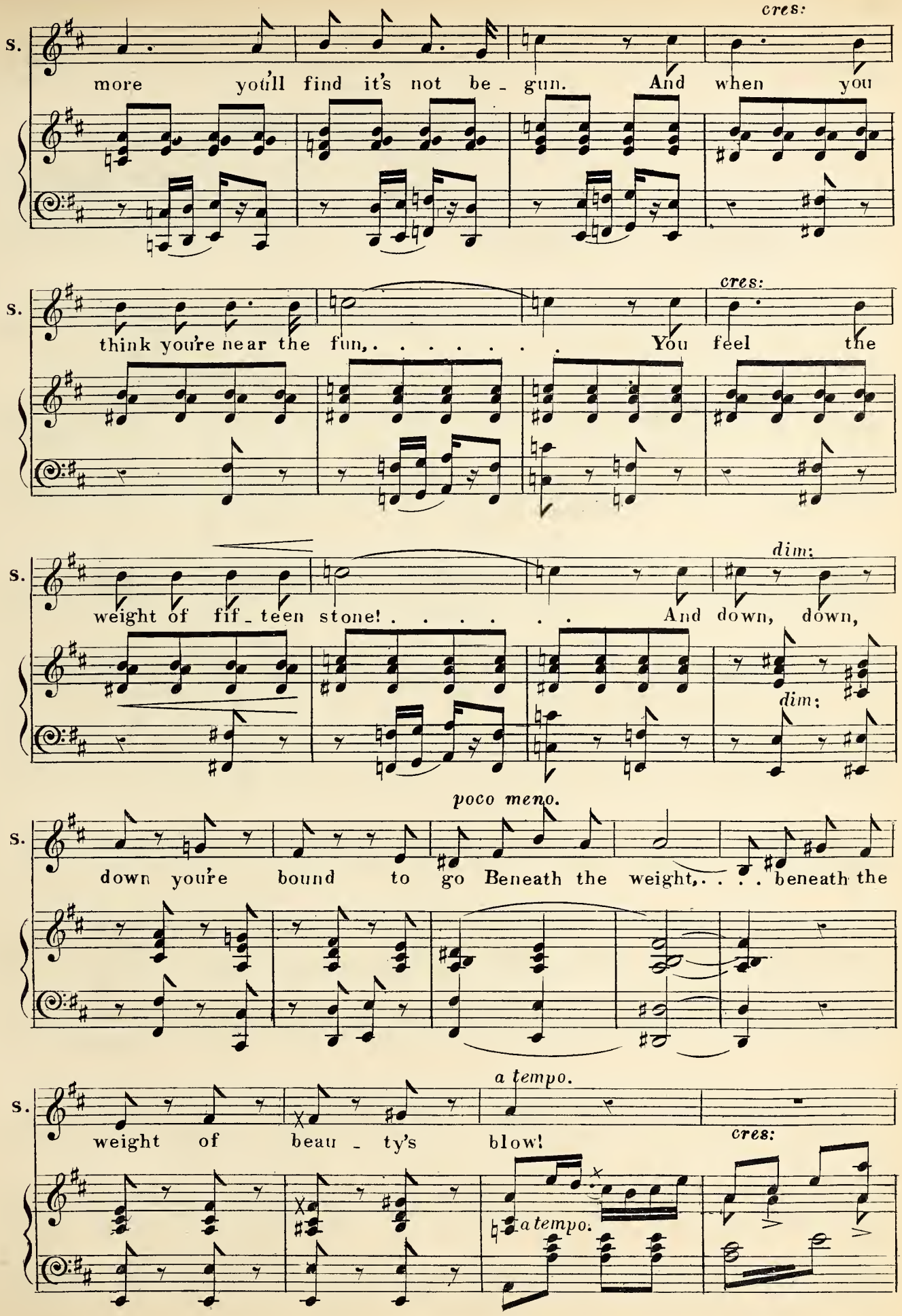
a tempo.

S. weight of fif_teen stone! . . Yes, yes, the

p

S. more you think your cause is won, So much the

cres:


cres:
S.
more you'll find it's not be - gun. And when you
cres:
S.
think you're near the fun, ... You feel the
dim:
S.
weight of fif - teen stone! . . . . . And down, down,
dim:
poco meno.
S.
down you're bound to go Beneath the weight, ... beneath the
a tempo.
S.
weight of beau - ty's blow!
cres:
a tempo.

S.

cen. *do.*

S.

p

This tatter'd coat and batter'd

p

S.

hat, This ruffled lace and torn cra - vat, Are signs of what I have been

S.

at! I've miss'd the maid, And caught the

S.

cat! Ah! . . . . . and down down, down my

s. spi - rits go To think that she should treat me

s. so! Yes, down, down, down my

8va

dim:

s. spi - rits go To think that she . . . . . should

f

s. treat . . . . . me so!

colla voce. tempo

s.

No. 20.

SONG (AMABEL)

Allegretto.

AMABEL.

PIANO.

p

A.

AMABEL.

This

A.

Love is like a naughty child That none can make o_bey; De_

A.

_spite the rod, the lit_tle god.... Will al_ways get his way.

A. We coax him here, we drive him there, We threaten and in -

cres: poco rit: a tempo.

A. - veigh, ... He'll pout, he'll pout and cry,.. He'll pout,.. he'll

cres: a tempo. colla voce.

poco rit: a tempo.

A. pout and cry... but by and bye.... We find he's got... his

a tempo. colla voce. legg:

A. way.

p dim:

A. This Love is like a

p

A. smithy fire,.. At first mere ash - es grey,.. You close it in, and

A. sparks be - gin... From ev' - ry chink to stray. You blow it here,

A. you rake it there, In vain the bellows play,.. Oppos - ing

poco rit: a tempo. poco rit. a tempo.

A. force..... confirms its course,.... For Love will

colla voce. a tempo. colla voce. a tempo.

A. have its way, will have its way.

p

A.

p

Yes, Love..... will have his

A.

way,..... Ah! yes,..... we find that

cres:

cres:

will al - ways have his

A.

Love..... will always have his way,.... will al - ways have his

colla voce.

a tempo.

A.

way.

a tempo.

dim:

pp

No. 21.

DUET (AMABEL & GEOFFREY)

Poco Andante.

GEOFFREY.

p

Where is the lov_er's rest?

PIANO.

pp

G.

... 'Neath whisp' _ ring trees.... whose cool_ing

G.

shade..... By sum_mer breeze is softer made,...

G.

Hid in a flow' _ _ ry nest,.....

G. Hid in a flow' - ry nest! .....

8va

pp

AMABEL.

A. Where is the lov - er's home?.

A. ... Some ti - ny cot..... be - side a

A. stream,..... Where grief is not and hearts..... may

A. dream, Un - der the heav'n - ly dome,.....

8va

A. Un - der the heav'n - ly dome! . . . . . .

A.

A. Nay, for where love's possess'd . . . . 'T will glo_ri_fy a prison cell

G. Nay, for where love's possess'd . . . 'T will glo_ri_fy a prison cell

A. With charms as high . . . . . as cot or dell;

G. With charms as high, charms as high as cot or

A. cres: Where you and I..... to_geth_er dwell.....

G. dell; cres: Where you and I to_geth_er

cres: cres:

A. .. f There..... is our home..... rit: p and

G. dwell... f There..... is our home..... rit: p and

a tempo. Ped: * Ped: rit: *

A. rest.

a tempo.

G. rest.

a tempo. p rit:

e dim: pp 8va

No. 22.

FINALE ACT III.

MANACLE.

I doubt not we shall

Allegro.

PIANO.

p

M.

find her here!

AMABEL.

My fa _ ther!

A.

I sink . . . with fear!

A.

Let me con _ ceal . . . . . my face —

p

MANACLE.

M.

Yon - der she sits in

Tempo di Valse.

pp

M.

deep dis - tress! Stand not a -

cres:

M.

- loof . . . . . in this . . . . . her need, ...

p

M.

. . . . . And let these tears . . . . . for

p

M. pi - - - - ty plead. Re - mem - - *cres.*

M. - ber! Re - mem - - - ber! she . . . . . is kin to *rit.*

BULLION (angrily)

M. thee. - De - ceas'd wife's sis - - ter is not flesh and

f

B. blood, And she has dragg'd my ho - nour

rit: (advancing towards her)

B. in the mud! Still . . . . .

Tempo.

rit: *p* *p*

B. Pa _ me_la, . . . I've come . . . . . to pay thy

B. debt. Be this a les _ _ son, a les _ son thou will

cres. *p* *cres.*

B. ne'er . . . . . for _ get.

p

MANACLE.

M. Her heart is full . . . . She can - not

M. speak — See!. . . . See . . . . . how the grate - ful

M. tears. . . . . o'er - run . . . . . In par - -

cres.

cres.

M. - - don - ing this wo - - - man weak

M. You lit - - tle know what you have done!

f

SILVERTOP.

S. I've paid the debt,

Allegretto Scherzando. *p leggiero.*

S. ful - fill'd my task, And prov'd my - self a

PAMELA. *p*

P. He's prov'd him - self a

p BULLION.

S. faith - - ful lo - - ver. He's prov'd him - self a

MANACLE *p*

M. He's prov'd him - self a

P. faith - - ful lo - - ver.

SILV:

B. faith - - ful lo - - ver. Sweet bride, now let the

M. faith - - ful lo - - ver.

(He brings forward Pamela who is still disguised in Amabel's Domino)

S jea - - lous mask No more thy fai - - ry

PAM: (aside)

P The plot at last he'll

MAN:

M Let not the mask thy

BULL:

S. fea - - tures co - - ver. Let not the mask thy

P. now dis - co - ver.

M. fea - - tures co - ver.

Movement of Pamela's Song Act I.

B. fea - - tures co - ver.

(following Pamela round the stage.)

cres. *f* *p*

SILV: *p*

S. Sweet Bride, ... now let . . . . . .

. . . the jea - lous mask No more thy fai - ry features co - ver.

rit:

Allegro.

ff *loco:*

Vivace.

SILVER:

S. I'm trick'd! I'm swindl'd! I'm trick'd! I'm swindl'd! I've been— oh!

S. wed yes, wed To this old wi - - - ther'd

Andante.

A. G. AMABEL. GEOF. Heigh - - ho!

S. MANACLE. Gor - gon's head! Heigh - - ho! Heigh - - ho! SILVER: The

A. G. And so she put him in..... a

S. MAN: BUL. maid was old and full of tricks, And so— And so she put him in..... a

espress. *colla voce.* *a tempo.* *rit:*

Allegro.

A. G. fix! PAMELA. Pooh! pooh! pooh! pooh!

M. B. fix!

Allegretto. *l'istesso tempo.*

P. You've got a hand_some bride! What can the man de_

p *f*

Recit:

P. _mand be_side? E_nough, my lord, Due

SILVER:

S. A_way! you hag!

Recit:

ad lib.

P. courte_sy you must ac_cord. I'm La_dy Sil_ver_top!

più vivo. *f* *colla voce.*

P. and so I mean to stop.

Allegro.

BULL:

B. The devil! Pa - me - la!

Allegro.

f

B. Then who is this?

(lifts Amabel's hood.)

My daughter!

Recit.

B. Sure my brain must be a - miss!

a tempo.

B. Come home at once!.....

Moderato.

AMABEL.

A. Ah! would to heav'n I durst! But I must ask my unknown husband first!

Allegro.

GEOFF:

G. Mar _ ried! Oh, A _ _ ma_bel; Has my rash act been done by you as well?

BULL: *f* SILVER:

B. S. What mar _ ried

fp

AMABEL.

Your act!

BULL: & SILVER:

How now!

GEOFF:

I'm married to an unknown wife!..

The doctor's mischief ev _ 'ry-where is

Andante. *più vivo.*

p *f*

Allegro vivace.

AMAB:
PAM:
A.
P.
Oh! . . . . . .
GEOFF:
BULL: & SIL:
B.
S.
rife!
Oh! . . . . . .
8va
Allegro vivace.

A.
P.
p
You good for nothing, good for nothing doc - tor,
G.
p
You good for nothing, good for nothing doc - tor,
B.
S.
You should help a fellow
p

AMABEL.
A.
When a mai - den sought your aid you
G.
creature not af - flict him
When con -

A. on - ly mock'd..... her!

P. Oh!..... You good for nothing,

G. Oh!..... You good for nothing,

B. S. cres - cen - - do. - sult - ed by a fa - ther You have trick'd him!

8va

A.

P. good for nothing doc - tor! You should help a fel - low creature, not af - flict him!

G. good for nothing doc - tor! You should help a fel - low creature, not af - flict him!

B. S. You should help a fel - low creature, not af - flict him!

8va

cres:

A. When a mai - den sought your aid you on - ly mock'd.....

P. When a mai - den sought your aid you on - ly mock'd.....

G. When a mai - den sought your aid you on - ly mock'd.....

B. S. When a mai - den sought your aid you on - ly mock'd.....

8va *cres:*

f

A. ..... her! What act of re - pa - ra - tion can be an - y

P. ..... her! What act of re - pa - ra - tion can be an - y

G. ..... her! What act of re - pa - ra - tion can be an - y

B. S. ..... her! What act of re - pa - ra - tion can be an - y

8va *loco*

A. con - so - la - tion For the trick, the trick of which We each have been the

P. con - so - la - tion For the trick, the trick of which We each have been the

G. con - so - la - tion For the trick, the trick of which They each have been the

B. S. con - so - la - tion For the trick, the trick of which They each have been the

cres: *p* *cres:*

Molto moderato.

A. vic - - tim!

P. vic - - tim!

G. vic - - tim!

MANACLE.

B. S. vic - - tim! Stay! if any trick or plot this night hath known

a tempo.

f *pp* *espress:*

M. 'Tis sure your own! If an_y plot_ted here for

M. e_vil ends T'was you my friends! When all is

cres:

cres:

M. known you must con_fess with shame I'm not to

meno mosso.

M. blame! Young people, see the end of my de_signs—

colla voce.

rit:

AMABEL (aside)

M. Your mar - - - riage lines! Now he shall know who owns the claws and fangs!

rit:

GEOF:

AMABEL.

G. Up_on this pa - per all my fu_ture hangs! Geof - - frey!

PAM:

AMAB.

P. Oh! joy!.. Now

GEOFF:

SILVERTOP. (ruefully.)

GEOFF:

G. A - - ma_bel!.. Oh! bliss! Now

con anima.

A. storm and tem - pests pass a_way, And love..... in our

G. storm and tem - pests pass a_way, And love..... in our

8va

A.

heart lives for aye!..

G.

heart lives for aye!..

CHORUS.

f

A gold - en web's be - fore them,

f

A gold - en web's be - fore them,

colla voce.

f

O let them seek it's mesh - es; For those... who once ex - plore... them For

O let them seek it's mesh - es; For those... who once ex - plore... them For

O let them seek it's mesh - es; For those... who once ex - plore... them For

O let them seek it's mesh - es; For those... who once ex - plore... them For

AMABEL. col soprani.
PAMELA. col contralti.
GEOFFRY. con tenori.
SILVERTOP. MANACLE. BULLION. } with basses.

_ev _ er more..... a _ dore... them, Yes, those who once ex_

_ev _ er ev_er more a _ dore them, Yes, those who once... ex_

_ev _ er ev_er more a _ dore... them, Yes, those who once... ex_

_ev _ er more a _ dore... them, Yes, those who once... ex_

_plore them For ev _ _ er more a _ dore them, Where

_plore them For ev _ _ er more... a _ dore them, Where

_plore them For ev _ _ er more... a _ dore them, Where

_plore them For ev _ _ er more... a _ dore them, Where

8va

A. love,.. love.. the soul,..... the soul re_fresh_es, the soul... re_

P. love,.whom love.. the soul,..... soul re_fresh_es, the soul... re_

G. love,.. love... the soul,..... the soul re_fresh_es, the soul.... re_

M. love,.whom love... the soul,..... the soul re_fresh_es, the soul.... re_

S. love,.whom love... the soul ..... re_fresh_es, the soul.... re_

B. love,.whom love... the soul,..... the soul re_fresh_es, the soul.... re_

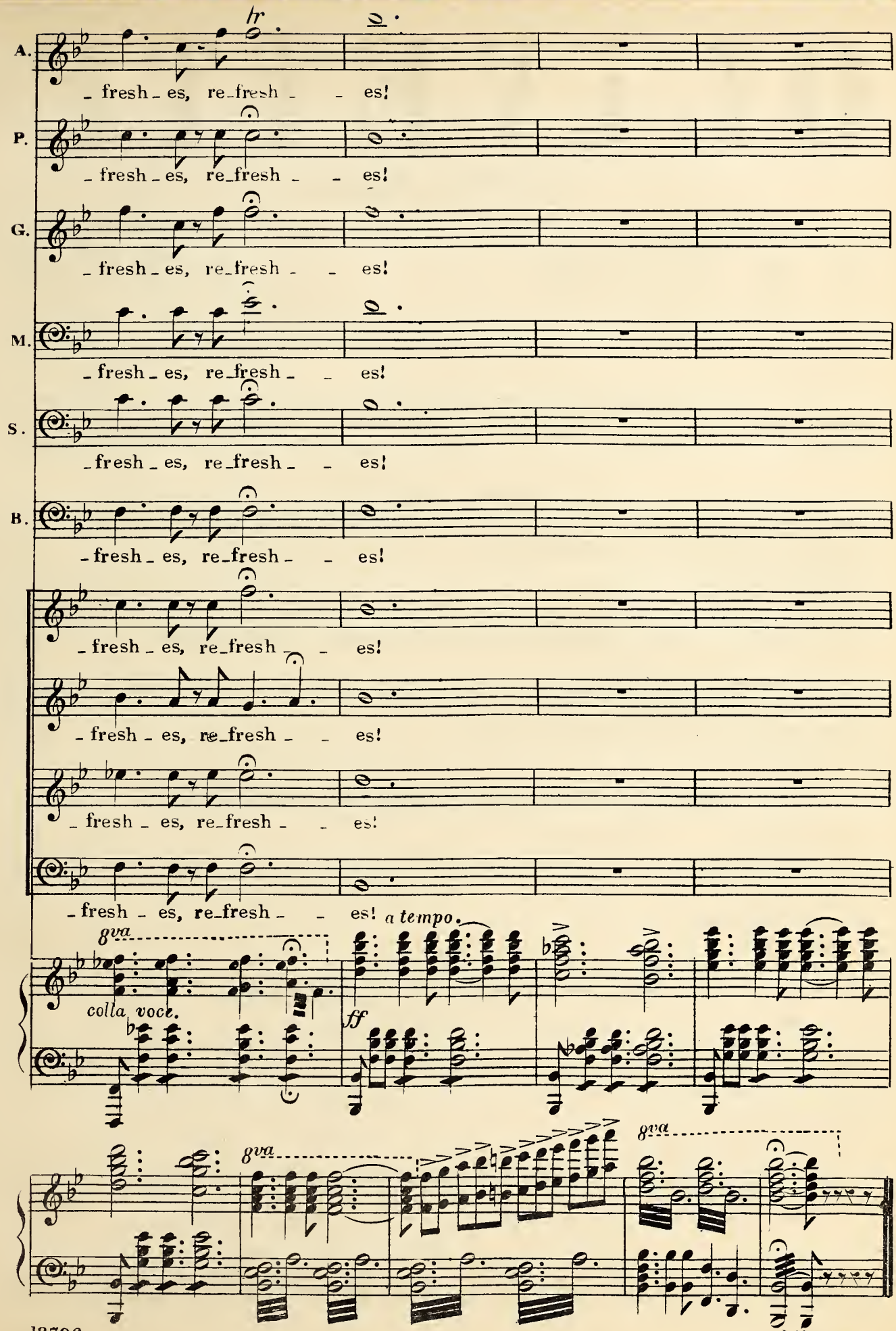
love... the soul... re_fresh_es, Whom love.... the soul.... re_

love.. the soul... re_fresh_es, Whom love... the soul.... re_

love.. the soul... re_fresh_es, Whom love.... the soul.... re_

love.. the soul... re_fresh_es, Whom love.... the soul.... re_

8va


hr
A.
_ fresh _ es, re_fresh _ _ es!
P.
_ fresh _ es, re_fresh _ _ es!
G.
_ fresh _ es, re_fresh _ _ es!
M.
_ fresh _ es, re_fresh _ _ es!
S.
_ fresh _ es, re_fresh _ _ es!
B.
_ fresh _ es, re_fresh _ _ es!
_ fresh _ es, re_fresh _ _ es!
_ fresh _ es, re_fresh _ _ es!
_ fresh _ es, re_fresh _ _ es!
_ fresh _ es, re_fresh _ _ es!
_ fresh _ es, re_fresh _ _ es!
8va
colla voce.
a tempo.
ff
8va
8va

End of Opera.

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